



SECOND ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
TRUSTEES
OF THE
FIVE POINTS
HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

MADE TO THE INCORPORATORS,

MARCH 1, 1856.

ESTABLISHED JUNE, 1850, INCORPORATED MARCH 3, 1854.

1856.

155, 157, 159 WORTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

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(NEW YORK), 1651

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(1856)

ORGANIZATION
OF THE
FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY,
For the year ending March 10th, 1856.

Superintendent,
REV. LEWIS M. PEASE.

Matron,
MRS. ANN E. PEASE.

Board of Trustees,
ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, *Chairman.*
CHARLES ELY, *Treasurer.*
THOMAS S. EELLS, *Secretary.*

CHARLES B. TATHAM,	C. H. SHIPMAN,
GEORGE BIRD,	HIRAM BARNEY,
WASHINGTON R. VERMYLIE,	C. H. DABNEY.

Committees.

<i>Building.</i>	<i>Finance.</i>	<i>Discipline.</i>
ARCHIBALD RUSSELL,	ARCHIBALD RUSSELL,	C. H. DABNEY,
CHARLES B. TATHAM,	WASHINGTON R. VERMYLIE,	THOMAS S. EELLS,
GEORGE BIRD,	THOMAS S. EELLS,	CHARLES ELY,
CHARLES ELY,	C. H. DABNEY,	C. H. SHIPMAN,
HIRAM BARNEY.	GEORGE BIRD.	ARCHIBALD RUSSELL.

(The Chairman of the Board being, *ex officio*, a member of each Committee.)

AUDITORS, { ANSON G. PHELPS,
 { DAVID SANDS.

Incorporators,

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, <i>Pres't.</i>	GEORGE G. WATERS, <i>Sec'y,</i>
JAMES DONALDSON,	WASHINGTON R. VERMYLIE,
GEORGE DOUGLASS, of Douglass Farms,	DAVID SANDS,
A. A. LOW,	C. H. DABNEY,
HIRAM BARNEY,	HORACE B. CLAFIN,
JOHN STEPHENSON,	RICHARD WARREN,
HENRY SHELDON,	MORRIS REYNOLDS,
ANSON G. PHELPS,	F. W. HOTCHKISS,
GEORGE G. SPENCER,	CHARLES ELY,
WALLACE E. CALDWELL,	HENRY R. REMSEN.
JAMES R. SPALDING,	GEORGE BIRD,
C. H. SHIPMAN.	THOMAS S. EELLS,
FRED. G. FOSTER,	CHARLES B. TATHAM,
MARSHALL LEFFERTS,	WILLIAM W. CORNELL.

REPORT.

To those who have watched the progress of this Building, as it has arisen from its foundation, the present Annual Meeting of the Incorporators of the Five Points House of Industry, is one of peculiar interest. The material structure that has for some time demanded so much attention is completed, and the Institution now owns a building suited to its wants, adequately provided with every necessary accommodation, and planned with a view to the proper development of the philanthropic principles that led to our incorporation. It would be wrong, however, to contemplate the future usefulness which, by Divine blessing, this Institution may accomplish, without gratefully acknowledging the mercies of the past. It is true that the buildings we have just left were not suited to the purposes to which we applied them; they were, however, blessed to the accomplishment of those purposes to a most beneficent extent, and never more than at present would it become us to realize the truth that, "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

For the past six years, our Superintendent and his wife have been actively laboring in the premises which we have now left; the history of their privations, the fruits of their diligence, and the brands they have plucked from the burning, have been placed on durable record; but in taking leave of the premises in which they accomplished so much, it would be well to erect a slight memorial of the past. These six years have been very memorable to the Five Points; for well-nigh half a century, this locality had been the plague-spot of the city; the poor and the destitute, the vile and the vicious, had gradually occupied the whole of its dwellings—its cellars and its garrets alike resounded with the blasphemies and the revelries of their inmates. Till Mr. Pease took up his abode here, no professing Christian had for years occupied this section of the town, and yet from what a small beginning has the result which you behold in this new edifice sprung! Christian sympathy and co-operation have cheered him on; he is surrounded to-day by many of the

friends originally associated with him; and Christian liberality has erected this building—a satisfactory token of the public approval of his course.

Nothing has arisen to alter the opinion previously expressed, as to the necessity of this Institution, and the peculiar benefit it affords to the poor and destitute of a city like this. Unlike the large public Institutions, and most of the private charitable associations, we have placed our House of Industry in the heart of the city, and amidst the crime and destitution of the Five Points. There is a propriety in this which is often overlooked. The hand that would help must be EXTENDED to the estranged and disheartened outcast: the aids to reformation must lie within very easy reach of the wayward and reckless wanderer, at the repentant pause which is so quickly succeeded by afresh impulse towards destruction: the door of God's house must open upon their hourly walks, and invite the purposeless wayfarer to turn aside as idly as he will. At the door of our Institution the wretched can act upon their first impulse, and at once be received into a moral atmosphere which tends to strengthen their feeble purposes. Treated with kindness, and furnished with occupation, they soon appreciate its benign influence, and the pangs of remorse are followed in many cases, by the purifying feeling of genuine repentance.

The establishment of the Institution in a suitable and permanent building of its own, is to be regarded as the great item in the results, labors, and expenditures, of the past year. In connection with this, all other operations have been necessarily in some degree curtailed. It will appear by the appended statement of the Treasurer, that the financial resources of the year, have amounted to \$34,099 16. Of this sum, \$17,031 09 has been paid on account of the building, leaving \$17,068 07 to the current and ordinary work of the Institution.

We are happy to state, however, that the emigration of children and others from city misery to rural comfort and purity, is not among the good works in which we have materially fallen off through the peculiar necessities of the year. Experience sets the beneficence of this part of our work in ever clearer light, not only to our minds, but to the minds of the public at large, of employers and benevolent persons in the country, and, which is not of least importance, of the too generally reluctant objects of the benefits here; so that, although but a small minority of the multitude who need and might find good homes in the country, can now be induced to avail themselves of the demand for their services, it may be expected that the rapidly extending conviction and experience

will work gradually downwards, and reach the mass of ignorant and prejudiced minds which now form the great obstacle to the success of this movement.

In connexion with this part of the report it would be well to mention the plan which the Trustees have proposed for sending children to the country, through the agencies of auxiliaries, which will be made sufficiently clear by inserting the articles of association that have been prepared for circulation.

NEW YORK, 1856.

THE Trustees of the Five-Points House of Industry invite your attention to the inclosed paper, and request you to interest yourself in the proposed plan of operation. As they consider it but reasonable that the expense of sending persons to the country should be borne by those who receive the benefit of their services, they propose to form Auxiliaries throughout the rural districts, to aid in the distribution of the surplus population which accumulates in this city. The inclosed Articles of Association will explain to you the plan of operation proposed. If you can form an association at _____, and can raise a sum sufficient to defray the travelling expenses of one, two, three, or more persons, to your vicinity, the amount is to be remitted to the House of Industry, and by it placed on special deposit. It will further be the duty of your Association to inquire whether any respectable families in your neighborhood are willing and desirous to receive inmates from the House of Industry. Having found a suitable family, inform the Superintendent of the kind of person required (stating age, sex, and occupation, &c., &c.); and, as soon as practicable, a person will be sent, and the sum required to pay the travelling expenses will be taken from the amount specially deposited. In many cases the amount expended will be immediately replaced by the party receiving the benefit of the service; if not, it should be regarded as a charity rendered by the Auxiliary, and the sum on deposit should as soon as possible be made up to the original amount.

It should be borne in mind that the work of reformation is only commenced at the House of Industry, and that it would be vain to expect that the characters of all the inmates were reliable. No such hopes are held out; but only an invitation is given to the religiously and charitably disposed part of the community, to aid the Trustees in the reformatory character of the labor they have undertaken.

Should you desire to aid in this work by active co-operation, you are requested to form an Auxiliary at _____ and interest yourself in the development of the plan.

By order of the Trustees,

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

1. This Association shall be called the _____ Auxiliary to the Five-Points House of Industry, New-York.
2. The objects of this Association shall be to obtain in this neighborhood Christian homes for the inmates of the parent Institution, both adults and children;

and to raise a fund to defray the expense of sending them here, and, when practicable, contribute towards the expenses of the parent Institution.

3. All persons contributing \$1, or upwards, shall be members for one year.

4. The funds collected shall be divided into two parts, and remitted to the House of Industry: one for the general objects of the Institution, and the other to be placed on special deposit to the credit of this Auxiliary.

5. The officers of this Association shall consist of an Executive Committee of five, who shall be elected annually, in accordance with the By-laws, and shall appoint the Chairman, Secretary, and Treasurer, of the Association.

6. It shall be the duty of the officers:

i. To obtain from the parent Institution suitable persons to fill any situation which may be vacant in the neighborhood, for the supply of which application is made to them.

ii. To receive such persons on their reaching the point to which their passage is paid, and to place them in their situation.

iii. To transmit, as received, all funds collected for the objects of the Association.

iv. To advise the Superintendent in New York of the arrival of the persons sent from the parent Institution, with the names, occupations, residences, and Post-office address of the party with whom they are placed.

7. Any funds placed to the credit of this Association shall be transferred to the general account of the parent Institution, when for two years no collection shall have been made in aid of its objects.

8. The Executive Committee for this year shall be the following persons, whose names are subscribed hereto:

day of 1856.

N.B.—Let the Executive Committee sign above, transmit one copy to the House of Industry, and retain one copy, which should also be signed.

The whole number of inmates the past year, has been 1,005, accounted for as follows:

Remaining, March 1, 1855	242	Sent to Situations	623
Since received; Men	77	Returned to their friends	119
Women	371	Sent to other Institutions	43
Children	315	Expelled	50
	—	Left voluntarily	50
	1,005	Remaining, March 1st, 1856	115
			1,005

Great care has been taken in arranging the plans for the new building, to combine rigid economy with safety; and while all ornament is dispensed with, it has been rendered fire-proof, and is thoroughly ventilated

and warmed. It occupies the entire front of fifty-four feet, and extends to the rear of the lot, which is of an irregular shape. The trustees are indebted to Messrs. Upjohn for the general design and working-plans, which were kindly given to the Institution at a greatly reduced and extremely moderate charge. They are also under obligation to the Trenton Iron Company for a great reduction in the price of the iron beams. The walls are all of brick, twenty inches in thickness, laid hollow, so as to be dry without any inside furring, and are upwards of seventy feet in height from the sidewalk. The stairs to the entire building, which is of seven stories, are of stone, erected in a novel and most economical manner. Great care has been given to ventilation, a copious draft of air being obtained by a large shaft running from the cellar to the roof.

The chapel is on the ground floor; and while it is as large as the size of the lot will admit, does not occupy much of the building. The windows are so high above the street that we are not liable to annoyance from without, while ample light and convenient ventilation are at the same time provided for. In some respects the arrangements are peculiar—designedly so—in order to avoid a too church-like appearance, which would repel rather than attract the class of persons whom we propose to benefit.

The two stories of the main building above the chapel are appropriated as private apartments for the superintendent, teachers and assistants, with large and commodious store-rooms, and the general office of the institution. The entire fourth story is occupied by the school-rooms, where there is ample accommodation for at least six hundred children. There are three rooms, each measuring 44 by 21 feet. The friends of the institution are aware that the Church of the Ascension in this city has always in a large measure supported the day-school in the House of Industry, and we are happy to say that the interest it has taken in the work does not falter; but that transferring to the new building its active co-operation, it will continue to aid the schools with its accustomed liberality.

The two stories above the school-rooms in the main building are appropriated to dormitories, and under proper regulations a large number of persons can be lodged in them. The utmost care will be taken to have these apartments properly ventilated and kept in a clean and comfortable condition. The rear building is mainly devoted to workshops, except one of the school-rooms already mentioned, and the general dining-room on the first floor. This room is connected directly with the

kitchen, where the simple articles of food consumed are very conveniently prepared. On each story there are comfortable washing-rooms and closets, so that every attention can be paid to cleanliness. The whole building is lighted with gas, thus enabling the workshops and school-rooms to be of essential use during the evening hours.

The exact cost of the structure cannot now be stated, but it will not vary much from \$25,000, in addition to the cost of ground, which was \$11,000. By the annexed treasurer's statement it will be seen that \$17,031 09 has already been paid on the building. The trustees have made arrangements to borrow on mortgage \$16,000, which leaves about \$3,000 to be provided for immediately.

It is with regret that the trustees have to appeal for pecuniary aid, but it would be unjust to the institution not to state that a large share of the contributions confidently expected have been withheld, and that they will be forced to halt in their efforts, and to suspend, in a great degree, the usefulness of the institution, unless more adequate means are afforded by the community. The trustees have already among themselves and their friends raised nearly one-half of the amount required for building purposes, and they must and will make arrangements to satisfy the claims of the workmen engaged in its erection; but beyond that they cannot go—they are merely the almoners of the public, and if means are withheld, they have no course open to them but to dismiss the inmates and curtail the expenditures. They now state the wants of the institution, and through the incorporators they appeal to the conscience and feeling of the community; and having done so, unless the appeal is answered, they must stay their hand. The sum of \$6,000 is required to discharge outstanding liabilities, and to furnish the extensive workshops and dormitories of the institution.

As it is only within the last fortnight that we have been able to occupy the new establishment, no time has been afforded the trustees to perfect the arrangements, or carry the proposed plans of operation into effect. In a further report they will be able more in detail to explain the various plans they have organized for carrying out their reformatory work. Many expedients have been suggested, and are under consideration, by which they hope to act still more aggressively upon the crime and destitution of the city, and to place within the reach of the degraded, innocent and salutary modes of occupation. It is felt that we must enter into active competition with the seductive attractions of the bar-room and the haunts of vice, by opening to the poor of this neighborhood, opportunities of cheap and pure refreshment and innocent recreation. We rather hint at some

proposed plans of usefulness than dilate upon them, as the methods by which they are to be effected have not been determined on, and there are many practical difficulties to be carefully considered and provided against.

To the children, especially, in whom so much of our hopes of reformation are placed, we are enabled to offer an asylum to which they can easily retreat from the brutal usage to which, from the habits of their parents, they are so often exposed. It is no part of the policy of this institution to foster idleness and encourage the vicious; but every inmate is required to contribute to his support, in compliance with the Divine injunction, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

The Christian and philanthropic feeling of the age entirely accords with the endeavor to raise the fallen, and to encourage them to begin anew the race of life, and by industry, sobriety, and honesty, lay the foundation on which to build Christian hopes and a Christian faith. Little do the affluent appreciate the position of those tempted by want to a vicious life, or of those who, having tasted the bitter fruits of dissipation, long to return to the paths of virtue. As the temptations of the poor are various, so let the incentives to a change of life be multiplied; enabling us to offer to them in exchange for their labor, food, clothing, and shelter, for their bodies; mental training for the development of purer tastes and habits; and religious teachings to elevate their hopes to aspire to the blessing of Godliness; and while each will minister to the other, they will all be subservient to the end of faith—even the salvation of their souls.

THE FARM.

This property is to be regarded as a distinct and special trust; all the funds appropriated, whether to its purchase or improvement, having been contributed by individuals specially for those purposes. The land is the (as yet incomplete) donation of ten gentlemen, who assumed the requisite annual payment of one thousand dollars for ten years—only two of which payments have as yet fallen due. Solicitous to realize the purpose of the donors, and in fact having no other course open to them, by the nature of the case, the Trustees have endeavored to develop the resources of the land and adapt it to the service for which it was designed, as fast as the limited means disposable for that purpose would permit. In the meantime, it has not been a useless appendage of the Institution, for while its condition is being gradually improved, with a view to market-gardening, it yields the city establishment an abundant supply of pure milk and vegetables without expense, and proves moreover a wholesome and beneficial retreat for our invalids.

TREASURER'S REPORT.	
	\$ 2,696 00
BY BALANCE, MARCH 1, 1855,	224 23
" WORK,	7,459 21
" BOARD,	1,008 98
" DONATIONS FOR CURRENT EXPENSES,	1,126 91
" DONATIONS FOR BUILDING,	824 68
	1,814 55
	477 70
	17,081 09
	1,435 41
	\$34,099 16
	\$34,099 16
	\$ 3,201 89
To RENT,
" FURNITURE,
" PROVISIONS,
" WORK,
" CLOTHING,
" INCIDENTAL, TRAVELLING, TRANSPORTA-
TION, MEDICINES, FUNERALS, &c.,
" SUPERINTENDENT AND ASSISTANTS,
" OUT-door POOR,
" BUILDING,
" BALANCE,

We have examined the accounts of the Five Points House of Industry, and the manner of supervision by the Financial Committee, and find the same correct and satisfactory.

DAVID SANDS, }
 ANSON G. PHELPS, }
 Auditors.

INCIDENTS OF THE YEAR.

T. R.; OR, THE CHILD OF DRUNKEN PARENTS.

LITTLE T. had, from his earliest recollection, been subjected to the abuse of drunken parents; his home had been anything other than a comfortable, or even a tolerable one; he had been sent to beg, and gather cold bits and cinders, ever since he was old enough to speak and walk; he had been exposed to heat and rain in summer, to frost and snow in winter; half-starved, half-clad, and almost broken-hearted, he had suffered and toiled on, until his naturally bright eyes had become dim and downcast, and every expression of his countenance stamped with sorrow. And what wonder? for he had always met cold looks and words upon the street, and at home, kicks and cuffs and curses, and bloated, fiendish faces. Most boys would have yielded to such influences, and become decidedly bad. Not so with T., for he always came to day and sabbath school when he could, and was frequently found there when his parents supposed he was begging or sweeping the crossings; and not unfrequently, when he returned at night, was his lack of pence visited with severe abuse.

Late one night last winter he came and requested permission to sit by our stove until morning. He was cold, dirty, and ragged, and had an old cup in his hand. He said his parents had been drinking—that they were already quite intoxicated—and that they had sent him out for more rum. He stated that he had determined to buy no more liquor for them, but that he was afraid to tell them so, or to go back without it, and so came here.

Being too dirty to occupy a bed, we gave him a blanket, in which he wrapped himself, and lay down by the stove until morning, when daylight revealed the pitiableness of his condition; but the bath, the barber, and the wardrobe soon wrought a decided change in his appearance: we

could scarcely recognize the boy of the night before, and indeed he hardly knew himself. He said he had made up his mind to quit his parents, because they beat him so; and that he would like to live with us. He was willing to work, and would be a good boy if we would let him stay.

He had been with us a few days—got so that he could hold up his head, and look us in the face; his eyes had begun to regain their brightness, and his face to wear a cheerful look, when one evening his father came upon him unawares, and took him away.

Our hearts ached for him, and how badly his felt could be told by the sadness with which he left us. Poor boy! what will become of him? will he go back, and give up now, and, like his parents, become bad—or will he still look up and hope for better days? While he had been with us, he had joined, morning and evening, in our devotions, and bent his knee in silence by his bed-side. As he creeps to his bed of straw, with a heavy heart to-night, will he remember to pray? He has been happy for a few days—the dark cloud that had lain upon him from his earliest being has been lifted up, and the light of a better life has shone upon him, awakening hope in his hitherto desponding heart—and now it has settled back again, giving a deeper intensity to the darkness, and a more sickening sorrow to the soul. He had witnessed, and even tasted a little, the blessedness of domestic life, sweetened by Christian kindness and sympathy: he was not to lie down quietly in that filthy sty—for his, though young, was a stout, brave heart. That very night, when all was dark and still, he formed the purpose that if his parents would leave off drinking rum, and do better, he would live with them—but if not, he would quit them for ever.

For a few days they kept sober, and things wore a better aspect. T. had begun to hope that his parents would lead a new life; but this hope was soon blasted; for, on returning one night from school, he found them as drunk and abusive as ever. Each succeeding day, things grew worse, until, painful as it was, he executed his resolve, and left them for ever.

On returning to us, he said that if his parents would not leave him here unmolested, he would go where they could not find him. We took him in again, but he was ill at ease; he was always on the look-out, and ready to run at the slightest alarm. Even at family prayers he exhibited the same sense of insecurity, never occupying the front seats, but always getting behind some one larger than himself, or in some obscure corner; and if the door opened, and an outsider came in, as was usual on such occasions, his was the first eye to scan the comer.

Just as we had closed our devotions one evening, and before any of our family had left the room, the door opened, and the father and mother of little T. came in. We cast our eyes where, only a moment before, he was sitting, but he had gone.

The parents were both sober, and they stated that they had come again for little T. Taking them into the office, we told them it was useless to try to get him to live with them, for that he had determined never to do so again. The father said he was a good boy, and that if he could only see him, he was sure he could persuade him to go home. He acknowledged that he had treated him very harshly, and could not blame the boy if he never lived with him again; but stated that T. was a generous-hearted little fellow, and that though he had often abused and ill-treated him when drunk, T. had never remembered it against him, but had always been kind and respectful.

T. was called, but we received no answer. He was looked for, but we could not find him. No one, to our knowledge, had left the room; and we were sure he must still be there. We said, "T., if you are here, and will come out, we give you our word that you need not go with your parents, unless you wish;" when he crept from under a bench where he had been shielded by those who occupied it. On entering the office, he took good care to keep at a safe distance from them, and when they asked him to come and see them, he stood back and hung down his head. They talked to him as kindly as they could, and called him a good boy; but he was silent and immovable. When they had said all they wished, sometimes flattering, and sometimes almost scolding him, we interposed, telling T. that it was left for him to say with whom he would live; that he need not fear: if he wished to go with his parents, he was at liberty to do so—if he chose to remain with us, we would protect him. To this the father assented, promising, if he preferred to stay, he should be allowed to do so, without further molestation from him.

With all eyes fixed on little T., and those of his parents most intensely so, he raised his head, and with a fixed countenance, looked his father in the face, and said distinctly, "I wish to stay here." The father stood speechless, with his eyes resting upon the floor; the boy, turning away, passed behind us; all was still for a moment, when, finally, the father, raising his head, and extending his arms, exclaimed, "T., my son, won't you give me one kiss before I go?" T. was silent—he did not move—but every feature of his countenance expressed a deep, positive aversion. We must confess, that, as we stood and gazed on him, we felt tried, and not a little shocked, to witness his firm suppression of all filial feeling,

and the silent expression of disgust, which amounted almost to loathing, at the bare suggestion, and were on the point of giving him a severe rebuke, when a glance at that loathsome, bloated face, and those rum-parched lips, and a thought of the foul breath that passed them, and the recollection of the mild and affectionate spirit which T. had manifested from our first acquaintance, prevented us. We asked him as kindly as we could, to give his father just one kiss before he left, which he did, though with apparent reluctance, and then turned away again. The parents left silently, the boy went to his bed, while we remained musing on the social wrongs of Rum.

T. continued with us for several weeks after this occurrence, undisturbed; gaining daily upon our confidence and sympathy, and making most marked improvement in his manners, morals, studies, and general appearance. A very excellent home finally offered for him at the West, and he left us cheerful and happy, in view of an opening and inviting future.

INCIDENTS OF A DAY.

JANUARY 9TH, 1856. This is one of the coldest mornings, thus far, of the season; yet, cold as it is, thousands are astir. Some well clad, and closely muffled, while others have scarcely a covering from the icy breath of winter. Scores of hungry, shivering children, had crept from their wretched beds and found their way to the House of Industry, long before nine o'clock. Some were barefoot, some had stockings on and no shoes, and some had shoes without stockings, while a few had both. Many of these came crying, and well they might—for through all the long dark night they had lain shivering, and watching for the coming day. While to thousands even this cold day brought its comforts, to these little waifs of want and misery, it was cheerless as the dreary night.

While standing in the door, watching their coming, and waiting to help them in, we saw a little girl not more than five years old, come around the corner, shaking her hands and crying most piteously. We sprang and caught her up, bore her in, and put her hands and arms in cold water, for they had been alike exposed. It was at least an hour before she became quiet, and when we asked her where she lived, she replied, in Liberty street. We inquired if she came all that way alone. She answered, "Mother came with me as far as the corner of Cross and

Centre." "What makes her send you away up here to school?" "Cause, sir, mother 'haint nothing to eat at home, and I get something here." O what relentless monsters are hunger and cold—biting alike the innocent child and the wretch grown grey in sin. This was only one of the many children who came that morning in a similar condition. In one department of the school, which averaged a hundred and forty children, there were so many frost-bitten ones as to require the attention of half a dozen women, while their cries prevented the organization of the school for the entire forenoon.

During the day many poor women came, all about equally destitute, and perhaps, equally worthy. Their stories were short, but sad, and much alike. A few words told all. They ran thus:—"No bread—no fire—no clothes—scanty covering at night—husband sick—or dead—or unable to find employment—rent due—nothing to pay—and landlord threatening to throw us on the street." This story, with little variation, has been repeated to us full fifty times to-day, until our head and heart are sick.

About ten o'clock, a mother with three children called—they looked famine-stricken indeed. The mother stated that they had been without food or fire since the previous morning; that they had on all the clothes they possessed in the world, and that all they had to cover them at night was one old quilt; and that the children cried all night so that she couldn't sleep. About the same time a man came in, wishing to tell us his troubles. He said he had been a clerk in the Navy Yard—had been accustomed to comfortable living—had lost his situation through sickness—his wife was dead—had two children—his son, who had helped to support the little family, had been stabbed and killed—he had pawned everything on which he could raise a single penny—he had no shirt on—his coat was in tatters, and his pants in the same condition—while his stockingless feet were protruding through his hard-worn boots. A sadder spectacle we have seldom witnessed. When he had removed his rags, and clad himself with the warm and comfortable clothes we furnished him, the stout feelings of the man gave way, and he bowed his head and wept like a child. While the tears yet trembled in the poor man's eyes, a gentleman with a well-known face, but an unknown name, entered our office, saying, "Here is a mite for the sick poor." We took the offering, and thanked him, to which he replied, "Don't thank *me*—I am thankful to be permitted to do it—I am only a steward." His "mite" was ten dollars—and a great many such mites has he furnished us.

In the afternoon a sharp-featured, sad, pale-faced, intelligent looking

girl came, wishing to speak with us. When listened to, she said her father had been sick for two months; her own mother was dead; she had a step-mother, who went out scrubbing when she could get it to do; she was the oldest of six children—two of whom, with herself, attended our school. She said they didn't get much to eat, except what they got here. We inquired if her step-mother was always kind to her; she replied, "Yes, sir, and she always gives me something to eat when she has anything, but a many times she ain't got anything, and then I don't ask her, 'cause I know it makes her feel bad." While her tears fell fast upon the floor, she continued, "We ain't had any fire, or anything to eat since yesterday"—then, putting her hand to her back, she drew a deep sigh. We asked her what the matter was, when she replied, "My hip pains me so." But what makes your hip pain you? In a weak, subdued voice, she answered, "My spine is broken—an Italian organ-grinder knocked me down and broke it."

Very many applications had been made, some of which were met, while for want of means we had been compelled to deny many others, when a friend came in, remarking that the weather being so severely cold, and realizing how much suffering there must of necessity be, he had come down town on purpose to furnish us with means for the relief of the immediate wants of the poor. He handed us twenty dollars, saying, I would like to have you spend it all to-day, if you can find worthy and necessitous objects. We took him to the school and showed him at least a score of bare feet, when he exclaimed, "Let them all have shoes." Hearing a little boy say his mother was sick, and had no fire, he requested that some coal might be immediately sent her. The quick ear of the lad heard it, and turning to a little fellow who sat beside him, he exclaimed, "O won't it be good to have some fire? Mother will be so glad." By this timely aid we lighted a cheerful fire that night on many an otherwise desolate hearth, and many a child slept warm, who but for this must have spent a dreary, suffering night.

On inquiry, we found that there was sickness in twenty families from which children came to our school—that a large number were without fuel, and quite a number without food. While taking a list of the number and residences of these, an old woman came in, saying she had not come for herself, but in behalf of a poor French family who lived in 71 Worth street, between Broadway and Church. She said their room was directly above her own—that the family consisted of a drunken father, a mother, and five little ones; that she had been kept awake for two nights by the crying of the children; that she went in for the first

time, that morning, to see what ailed them; that she found they had been for days without fire, and almost without food, and had scarcely anything to cover them; that the youngest child's feet and legs were so frozen, that when she put them in water, an ice gathered all over them, and she was "afraid if they weren't seen to, they would either starve or freeze to death." A visitor was immediately dispatched with food and fuel for their present relief.

A young German tailor called, desiring a private interview. Turning aside with us, he said, a young woman, a friend of his, had been taken from an intelligence office to do housework, and on going to her situation, found it to be a house of ill repute. They had tried every inducement to get her to lead a bad life, but on failing to do so, they had with much abuse turned her into the street. Not having any friends in New York, she had come to him, and he had been boarding her for a few days at a friend's house, but they learning where she came from, had expressed some suspicion of her character, and an unwillingness to keep her longer. He said he felt sorry for her, and was resolved to marry her, and thereby save her reputation; he had plenty of work, and he was sure that instead of being any hindrance, she would assist him in making a living. Hearing of our charities, and the whole thing being a charitable transaction, he had come down to see if we wouldn't make a free job of it. To this we could not but assent, and soon after had the gratification of seeing him lead away his new-made partner for life.

Taking a list of sick and destitute families, we started to seek out their abodes of wretchedness, and seldom in two short hours have we seen so much to sicken and sadden the heart. We found so many worthy poor, suffering, dying, silently and uncomplainingly—we found many unworthy poor, suffering and dying of want which their own vices or prodigality had brought upon them—we found too, many, very many of such as our Savior took in his arms and blessed, and said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven"—and yet of such as these, thieves and prostitutes are made!—suffering the bitings of frost, and the gnawings of hunger, as the result, not of their own, but of other's crimes. We will notice only a few instances: A family living in Leonard street, consisting of three widows, two with one child each, the third with two children, one of whom attended our school. They had been without fire for some days—had no food save a loaf of bread we had given the little one on leaving school. The three women were quite intoxicated, and everything in the utmost desolation. The first

thing that attracted our attention on entering the room, was the patient, want-worn face of our little scholar, looking out from beneath a chaos of rags, where she lay eating a crust of the bread we had given her. For the sake of the children we sent them a little wood and coal, taking care to have it kindled, lest it should be sold for rum.

On the fourth floor of a tenement house in Baxter street, in a room about eight feet square, the rent of which was twenty shillings per month, lived a poor widow. She was respectable and industrious, and could live comfortably if she could only find enough to do. Her two boys attended our school; she said that while she had been hungry a great many times this winter, it was a comfort to know that her boys got enough to eat with us. They had just made a fire with the coals we had sent with the boys when they left school. They had no bed, no furniture, two lodgers, no food, rent due, and nothing wherewith to pay.

A few doors up the street, in a damp, dark, dirty basement, filled with dogs and loathsome men and women, lived little John—one of our school-boys. He had a naturally bright eye, cheerful face, and happy heart; was quick, active, and intelligent; just the boy, under proper influences, to make the right kind of man, but under wrong influences, to add one more to the number of those who are the curse and dread of society. In this hole, cowardly crime, nameless vice, and youthful innocence, burrowed together at six cents a night. On entering, it was so dark that we were unable to discern any object, and were greeted by the growl and bark of dogs, and the muttered displeasure of the worse than dogs. Our embarrassment was soon relieved by a well-known voice, and the grasp of a childish hand. When our eyes became adapted to the scanty light, and we were able to discern the objects around us, our attention was attracted to two bloated, blear-eyed hags, who, half naked, sat wrangling over an old stove, while three others, companions of their shame, lay sprawled upon the floor. At the end of the room, in an open fire-place, crouching over the smouldering embers of a shaving-fire, sat a wretched, decrepit man, made old prematurely by vice, while beside him, with her dried and bony fingers close down to the smoking ashes, bent the partner of his evil life.

Still further up the street, and on the second floor of an old rickety building, lived the mother of one of our children. She was a poor widow, and was trying to provide for herself and two little boys, one of whom is a consumptive. As we entered the room, his pale attenuated face, and fleshless hands and arms, engaged our attention. He was lying on a bed, with his shrunken breast and arms bare, and laboring heavily

the amount of suffering and agony they experience in being broken up? for breath—and well he might—for to the naturally foul air of such a room, were added the fouler fumes of tobacco and rum. Several persons, each with pipe in mouth, and each under the influence of liquor, perfectly indifferent to the sufferings of the dying child, occupied the room. We inquired of the woman how she managed to support her family? her reply was, “I keep two gentlemen lodgers who sleep in that bed,” pointing to a dirty cot at the foot of that in which lay the little consumptive, “and I rent out that bedroom,” she continued, “for six shillings a week.” A heap of something lay on the middle of the floor, covered with an old quilt; and while we stood observing it with no little curiosity, the keeper of the house remarked, “An old man, a neighbor of ours, came in here this afternoon, and was taken in a fit, and I covered him up.” “Has he had a physician?” we inquired. “Oh, no!” was her reply, “there was no necessity for that—he is subject to such fits, and all that his people do when he has them, is to let him alone until he gets over them.” We told her that we had some experience in fits, and, if she had no objection, would like to look at him; and before she had time to make any reply, suiting the action to the words, we stooped down and drew off the covering, when from beneath a dirty, greasy nightcap, a drunken, slattern female face, stared up at us, while its possessor exclaimed, “I say, Joe, what you ’bout there!” The old man turned out to be one of the occupants of the little room, and the fit to be the result of too hard drinking.

After making various other calls, cold, weary, and heart-sickened by the desolations of intemperance, we returned home. During the evening, we inquired of the visitor who went to see the French family, how he found them, and learned the following particulars. The family consisted of a mother, five children, the oldest about ten years, the youngest not more than fourteen months, and a drunken father, who but seldom came home, and then only to increase its desolation by his abuse. They had no fire, and had been without it through the cold weather, save the little obtained by breaking up their bedstead, chairs, and table. They had not tasted a morsel of food that day—the mother was vainly trying to get warm by walking the room,—while the five little ones lay side by side upon the floor with scarcely anything under them, and only covered by a scanty, tattered-quilt, through which their little feet and legs were visible. He had furnished them with some wood and coal, and sent them a little tea and sugar, two loaves of bread, and a couple of quilts. Taking more food, a few articles of clothing, and running as hard as we could to

keep warm, we soon reached the residence of the destitute family. The old woman who came for us, taking a light, led the way to their apartment. Such a scene as we there met with, it has seldom fallen to our lot to witness. There were no signs of intemperance about any of the sufferers, but everything in the room spoke of cruel neglect and brutal abuse.

The mother, with her infant closely pressed to her bosom, and partially wrapped in an old cape that hung around her shoulders—their only covering—sat bending over the stove not yet hot enough to make any perceptible change in the temperature of the room; two children, bare-foot, with scarcely any clothes on, and shaking as if in a violent ague-fit, stood with their stiffened fingers spread over the stove, eager to catch the much-coveted heat, while in the bed lay two others, each greedily eating a piece of bread. Noticing something unusual in the appearance of the feet and legs of the little one in the mother's arms, we took hold of them; they were swollen, and seemed blistered,—they had been frozen. We did not feel like having much conversation, and the few questions we asked the poor woman were answered in such a manner as to show us that silence accorded best with her feelings. We saw at once that no permanent good could be effected for them there, and so proposed to take them all into our Institution. On hearing this, the two larger children exclaimed, "O mother! let us go and live with him—we don't want to stay here any longer; father won't do good any more!" She barely assented, stating that she would be ready on the morrow. We told her that a part of them had best go with us then, at the mention of which the two in bed crept out, each saying, "Mother, mayn't I go?" After a moment's consultation it was thought best to leave the oldest and the youngest with the mother, and take the others home with us. Slipping their naked feet into some old shoes twice too large for them, then filling them up with cotton taken from the torn quilt, without hood or shawl, they signified their readiness to go. When the mother had kissed them, stooping down, we took one on our back, and left, followed by our two companions, each bearing a like precious burden. Never had we crossed Broadway with such a feeling of satisfaction as we experienced on that occasion. Many stared after us as we hurried on towards the dark regions of the Five Points, wondering, doubtless, at the novel sight. On reaching home, a good supper was soon provided for them, and it was difficult to say who enjoyed it most—those who ate it, or those who witnessed its consumption. The next day, the mother and the two remaining children were brought in.

Who can tell the number of the rum-wrecked families of our city, or

FIVE WINTERS.

FIVE WINTERS—dark and dreary winters—have we spent upon the Five Points; surrounded by want and suffering, by beggary, shame, and crime. The fact of living here is not in itself so hard, as the lack of means to supply the wants of the worthy poor, and to afford shelter and protection to the houseless and helpless. We have been compelled by our relation to this people, to witness little bare feet treading the icy pavements, until the nails have been frozen from their toes; to see their skeleton fingers reached out to us, and to hear their cry for bread, when we had no bread to give; to leave the widow with her new-born babe upon her bosom, friendless and shelterless upon the street, because we had no shelter for her; to see boys ripen into criminal manhood, and girls into wanton womanhood; to hear hundreds of unfortunates beg in vain, even in the name of our Savior, for an opportunity to reform; and when denied, see them give up in despair, and afterwards die hopeless; and all for want of a little of that of which thousands are so prodigal. This, this is hard. But could we offer a home and protection to every poor wanderer who applies for them—could we take into our little fold all the destitute children urged upon us by their parents—could we open wide the doors of our Institution, and bid the perishing enter—could we feed all the hungry who come to us for bread, and clothe all the naked who cry to us for covering, then would our relation be easy—be pleasant; then would it, before all others this side of heaven, be the one of our choice.

Within the past year over *a thousand* have found a home with us, about *eight hundred* of whom have been placed in situations. To the outdoor poor we have distributed three thousand pairs of shoes, and other garments in proportion, and supplied them with over *one hundred and fifty thousand meals*. We have also provided Christian burial for at least a score of persons who would otherwise have been carried to Potters' Field: an office of humanity which we aim to perform for all who die connected directly or indirectly with our Institution.

A few evenings since, while our family were engaged in repeating their daily verse apiece from the Scripture, a rap was heard, and when the door opened, one of our little school-boys who lived outside, came in. I observed that he looked very sad and wishful, and that during the exercise he wiped his eyes several times. After prayers were over he

came forward, but his little heart was so full he could not speak. I asked him what was the matter, when with difficulty he replied, "Oh! sir, mother's dying; and father sent little sister after you, but she couldn't get speaking to you, and so he sent me to have you come down, for we don't know what to do." Before he had made known his simple request, the father came in, exclaiming, "My poor wife is dying, and what shall I do! and what will now become of the children! Oh! sir, won't you come right away with me and see her?" In a few moments we stood with a group of humble mourners by the bedside of the dying; there she lay upon a low bed in the middle of the room, beside which her little daughter, eight years old, was kneeling, and a number of poor neighbors stood looking on. Her eyes were set, her speech gone, her breath labored—she was evidently fast passing from the pinching want which had crushed her. The children wept bitterly—the father sobbed aloud: and after a few moments, he exclaimed, "She was a good wife and mother, and did all she could for us!" The little boy who stood beside him looked up through his tears, and said, "Mother always washed our clothes and kept them clean, and got us something good to eat, when she had anything to get."

When all was over, a coarse Irish woman who stood by, brushing away her tears, remarked, "And sure the poor thing never got over the hard rubbing of last winter, for she went without bread many a day, and would have starved, and her children too, if it had not been for your honor's goodness." I remembered that during the last winter, and all the past summer and fall, the children had come for breakfast, and had sometimes stayed for supper, and occasionally asked for a loaf to carry home to mother; and I remembered, too, how sometimes want compelled me to deny their request for bread or even a meal.

The husband had not a dollar wherewith to prepare for her burial. When we had made provision for this, and the stricken family had returned from the quiet resting-place of the lost one to their desolate home, the father felt that he could hold out no longer—that he must give up. The children were consequently placed under our charge—the last articles of their little household sold, ten dollars and fifty cents raised by the sale, and the father took passage to England again, with all the hopes which brought him to this country, blighted forever.

Most persons have at some period of their life known what it is to be sad and sorrowful; and at such times they have wished for at least one willing ear, into which the occasion of their sorrow might be breathed.

All this day my heart has been sad, and I could not help it; for I have seen a great many hungry whom I could not feed; a great many naked whom I could not clothe; a great many homeless whom I could not take in; and a great many sorrowing whom I could not comfort. And now the snow is falling very fast, as it has been for the last six hours; and all that time the wind has been sifting it through every crack and crevice and broken pane, and piling it up on many hearths where shivering feet are vainly seeking warmth; and the sighs of many hearts are mingling with those of the sorrowful winds; and tears from many eyes are dropping on the icy flakes beside them. How then can my heart be otherwise than sad, with the knowledge of so much sorrow and suffering around me?

Among the many who are sitting this evening with a loving happy group around their own firesides, may there not be some who will give me their willing attention for a few moments while I tell them one or two of the many things which have helped to make me sorrowful to-day? Don't say you have no time; for if the poor have time to suffer, you certainly have time to be made acquainted with their sufferings. There is an old book which contains many wise sayings, and one I remember to have read when I was but a child, and I have never forgotten it. It says, "Blessed is he that *considereth* the poor; the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble."

At about ten o'clock this morning, a little boy entered my office with a note, which on reading I found to be a plea of the hungry for bread—of the naked for clothing. An assistant of ours immediately accompanied the little fellow home, to ascertain the truth of the statements made in the note, and to give such relief as circumstances might demand. Nothing more was thought by us of the family until about eight o'clock this evening, when in conversation with the person to whom this case had been referred, I learned the following particulars.

He had found the family—consisting of father, mother, two boys, and two little girls—living at No. 57 Baxter street, in a dark room eight feet by twelve, on the third floor, without fire-place, stove, or any article of furniture save an old chest. The mother and oldest child were out; the father, with a child on each side of him, was lying in bed; while a third child, with only a dirty chemise on, sat shivering at his feet. He had been sick, but was now so far recovered as to be able to seek employment, had not his clothing been pawned to procure food for his family. A coat, pants and food were given them.

On learning these facts, I determined to visit them at once. I went to

the place designated; felt my way up two flights of stairs; rapped at a door, through the cracks of which a light was shining; and then entered a large, cheerless, and nearly empty room. I say, nearly empty—not entirely so—for it contained a box, an old pail, a candle, a tin cup, and four human beings. The first who attracted my attention was a man about thirty-five, sitting on a box, with a pail by his side, from which he had just taken the last handful of shavings, and was in the act of adding them to those which lay burning on the hearth. A tall, lean, scantily-dressed woman stepped from a dark room adjoining, and asked if my name wasn't Pease,—to which I assented. A little girl some nine years old, in a faded dress, with old scuffs on her feet and a cup in her hand, skulked out after her, and said: "Mother, mother, how much molasses shall I get?" A child two years old, almost naked, was pattering around with its little bare feet on the cold floor on which the snow was drifting through the broken windows.

The mother said she was just sending her little girl out to get some molasses to sweeten some tea for baby, as I came in. I asked her if she had any money to pay for it. She replied that she had been out scrubbing all day and had earned three shillings, and now the boys had gone to the market to see what they could get there.

I inquired what rent they had to pay for their room. The woman replied: "We don't live here;" pointing to an open door, she added, "There's our place. We only come out here when we want to make a little fire. The family that lived here couldn't pay their rent, and so they had to move." "What did they pay?" "Four dollars a month." "And what do you pay for your apartment?" "Five shillings a week." "How large a room have you?" Taking up the candle and stepping to the door, she replied, "You can see for yourself: it is only a small one, but it answers for us."

I followed her into that wretched sty. As I turned my eye from one end of the room to the other, the woman remarked, "You see we haven't got very good beds, and the Lord knows it would be a great charity to give the two boys something to keep them warm these cold nights, for they get so cold they can't sleep." Beds! Who would think of calling those two heaps of dirty rags and shavings, beds? The one on the right, belonging to the two boys, consisted of a few bushels of shavings spread upon the floor and covered with some old rags; while the other, directly opposite, on which the parents and the two little girls slept, consisted of an old tick, so worn that it could not hold the shavings with which it was stuffed, and a dirty, faded, scanty quilt. I did

not feel like asking any questions, and the poor woman was silent until I turned to go out, when she remarked, "We have not always lived so." "No," exclaimed the husband; "once I had work enough, and we lived comfortable, and the children were well clothed, and went to Sabbath-school every Sunday, and I was a member of the Carmine street Presbyterian Church." After some further conversation, I inquired what they would do for a fire, for the last handful of shavings appeared to have been consumed. The man gave one look towards the dark room, and I understood it—the beds were expected to supply the fuel. After leaving a few things to make them less miserable, I returned home, pondering upon the inequalities of human life.

The whole family were subsequently taken into the Institution and kept until the father had recovered and obtained work, so as to be able to make provision for them. They are now keeping house by themselves and are quite comfortable.

ANNA ; OR, THE CITY AND THE COUNTRY HOME.

HAVE you ever been down town at the close of the day, and marked the crowds that are hurrying from the toils and perplexities of business to the retreat that each calls home? What a varied meaning in that word! To many, it is their all of earthly happiness, for there the loved ones dwell, whose smile and caress can chase away all thoughts of care and weariness, and give a relish to the plainest even as to the richest fare. To others it is only the shelter of a night—a place where their physical wants can be supplied—while to some it speaks only of darkness and sorrow, for its once never-failing springs of joy now send forth bitter waters only.

To such a home as the latter, desolated by rum and death, a woman turned, at the close of a day in June, from the shop where employment had made her for a time partially forgetful of her sorrows. But the cloud had again darkened, for it needed not the habiliments of mourning to show that a blight had fallen on that face whose features could scarcely fail to command attention, even in a crowd. A cry of sorrow touched a sympathetic chord in her own bosom, for she paused to listen while others passed heedlessly on. It was the voice of a tiny child, not four years old, who seemed too weary to drag her little feet along the pavement, though supported by an older one, apparently her sister. She heard the name of mother amid the choking sobs of the little one, and

the remembrance of other lips, from which that word was music, made her pause to inquire the meaning of the child's grief.

Their mothers had gone out in the morning, promising to return soon, and all alone they had waited till the noon was past, and then hunger and loneliness had driven them forth in search of her; but where to look in this great city, they knew not, and had gone through street after street, till Little Ada was ready to sink from faintness and fatigue. Taking the little one in her arms, the sympathizing woman sought the abode to which the elder sister directed. It was a small dirty room, desolate and forsaken. A few inquiries satisfied her that strong drink was the cause of all this wretchedness. Leaving word where they might be found, she took the children to her own home, glad to have its stillness again broken by the voice of childhood. Their hunger satisfied, they were soon wrapped in sleep, forgetful of their sorrows, and leaving them thus, in the early morning, poor Mrs. M—— sought the House of Industry, and told their simple story to the Superintendent. She would be glad to keep them, did her means and circumstances allow; but she was *now* dependent on her own exertions for support, and must go forth to her daily task, and they could not remain alone. Her request to have them taken into the Institution was at once granted; and then, by a few kindly inquiries, as to her occupation and residence, we drew forth the history of her own blighted hopes. She spoke of a happy home amid the heath-clad hills of Scotland, of her marriage with one apparently fitted to brighten her future path, of the stories that reached them of wealth and comfort so easily acquired by those who emigrated to this country, and of their journey hither. There was a sore disappointment of their bright hopes, and it took long to retrieve the sacrifices they had made in order to facilitate their journey to the land of promise. But this was nothing, as long as they could earn their daily bread, and were happy in each other's affection, and in the possession of a sweet little daughter that God had given them just before they had left their native land. But the time came when a blight fell upon the affection of that husband and father. He remained not as formerly to be the light and joy of their fireside, when the toils of the day were over. One pretext and another was used to account for his absence, but he came later and later, and at times there was a strange light in his eye, and an incoherency of speech, that gradually forced upon her the conviction that he had fallen into the snare of those who live on the ruin of their fellows. All that affection could devise failed to draw him away from the power of the foe "that biteth like a serpent and stingeth as an adder," and

down he went to deeper and deeper degradation, till the light of hope had gone out in the breast of the stricken wife. In an interval of sobriety he proposed to visit his native country, and catching at it, as the last hope of a reformation, she hurried him on board the vessel in which he was to work his passage to the home of his childhood.

But another sorrow awaited her. The little one had coughed for a long time, and, as the spring came on, she grew thinner and paler, and occasionally the beautiful flush, with which the King of Terrors veils his approach, would mantle her cheek, and pass off leaving her thinner and paler than before. Medical aid availed not, and in a few weeks, her last joy had fled—the loved and beautiful was beneath the sod. She had heard incidentally of the arrival of her husband at the place of his destination, but not one word from him had she received, though she had written the sad tidings of the death of their only child. And now she was solitary, living on memory alone, and earning the supply of her daily wants by superintending the work-shop of a shirt-manufacturer. After this relation, we could not wonder at the sympathy she felt for these little ones, or the tears that gathered in her eyes after she brought them to the Institution, and then bade them adieu.

Anna H. was about ten years of age, with fair skin and blue eyes, but only ordinary beauty, and a mind evidently more developed by rude contact with the world than by instruction. Little Ada was the very picture of helplessness and dependence. She seemed feeble, almost sickly, like a flower nipped by frost, and clung to her sister as to a parent. They joined the group of our little ones, and forgot in a few days the sorrow of the past.

In a week or two, their mother came, with her son, about 14 years of age. He had been at work on the day when his sisters went forth in pursuit of their mother, and on being assured of their safety, had sought her everywhere, till he found that she had been locked up for drunkenness. When her five days had expired, she came home, and had kept sober since, and promised that if he would come with her and get the children, she would take the pledge and never drink again. It was not always as now, he said. While his father, who was a hatter, lived, they were comfortable and happy; but since he died, his mother had fallen in with bad companions, and she had learned to drink and neglect her little ones, and they were often very miserable. Now she had begun to work at plush-sewing again, and, if she kept sober, could earn them all a good living, and with our consent he would take his sisters home, and make one more trial.

I was surprised when I saw Mrs. H. Regular and almost beautiful features, black eyes and hair, a dignified and even lady-like bearing, could hardly be associated in my mind with drunken revelry, and the bolts and bars of our city prison. Afterwards, when the pledge was broken, and her children returned to us for protection, I saw that face changed as it was by the influence of the spoiler, and it inspired renewed abhorrence to the scourge that blights all that is fair and beautiful by its direful stroke. After months of separation from her family, she came and desired to be admitted, promising strict compliance with our regulations, and we thought best to give her a chance to try once more to overcome her besetting sin. She came and worked cheerfully and industriously, paying her own board and something toward the children's. After months of sobriety, in an hour of self-confidence, prompted by a desire to be independent, and possess again a home of her own, she went out to board in the family of a relative, till she could save sufficient to rent and furnish a room. When she afterwards came with new clothing for the children, assuring us that she had taken a room and would, with Willie's assistance, be able to maintain them comfortably, we allowed them to go, trusting that the experience of the past would make her shun forever the intoxicating bowl. Months passed away and new faces and new cares had made us almost forget the existence of Mrs. H. and her family, when one day, the visitor of a benevolent society called, saying that in the eastern part of the city, in a low "lager bier" establishment, she had found two children who had once lived with us; and as she thought it an improper place for them, she had called to inform us. Thanking her for her kindness, I immediately set out in search of them, judging from the description it must be Anna and Ada. Arriving at the place in Essex street, I was ushered through the bar-room into the general living-room of the family. Little Ada was there, her feet swollen, so that she could not walk, and looking sad and desolate. The Dutchwoman seemed to have treated her as kindly as her circumstances would allow, but was evidently pleased at the idea of being relieved from her charge. Anna was at school. I learned that Mrs. H. had been a tenant in the house, but that her bad habits had returned with all their former force, and she was now again in prison, and it was uncertain whether she would get out, or be condemned to a three months' residence on Blackwell's Island. I went after Anna, and to my great surprise I found that the low associations of the grog-shop had become so agreeable to her that she was quite unwilling to return with me, and as the woman of the house had partially engaged to let her go and live with her sister, she

was quite inclined to let her have her own way. Arguments and entreaties were unavailing, and it was only when I promised her that if we found the place where she wished to go, a suitable one, she should be allowed to return to it, that she could be persuaded to accompany us. The omnibus was at the door, when she again hesitated, and it was only by threatening to call a policeman to my assistance, that she could be induced to leave the low haunt of dissipation and vice. We resolved that she should no more be subjected to such temptations, and in a few days, when a good home offered in the family of a country merchant who would treat her as a daughter, Anna had so far recovered from the influence of her evil associations as to consent to go with him. The sobs and tears with which she parted from Ada, evidenced the return of a better state of feeling, and the cheerfulness with which she went with her new friend made us hope for a future in happy contrast with the darkness of the past, and in this thus far we have not been disappointed.

Ada remained with us a few months longer, and then her mother by artifice obtained possession of her. Would you see that mother now? Go to No. — Franklin street. Knock at the door. A low voice bids you enter. A woman is sitting with her head bowed down before you. She does not rise on your approach, but the same low voice asks, "Who is there?" You draw near and discover that she is perfectly blind, and that, that skin where lines of beauty were once traced is now marred and pitted. It is the ravages of small-pox that have so changed the exterior of Mrs. H. to correspond with the deeper scars of her spiritual nature. And is she still spiritually blind, and pursuing the same downward path? We hope not, and a recent letter from Willie to his sister gives us some ground to hope that her afflictions may be but the chastening rod in the hands of our Heavenly Father to lead her into the paths of obedience and peace. We hear often from the foster parents of Anna, and they speak of her in terms of affectionate commendation. The only fault they have found with her, is a disinclination to labor, which she is beginning to overcome;—the very thing which in this wicked city would have led her into that path from which so few return. Anna is now nearly fourteen. We give below a copy of a letter to her brother.

MY DEAR BROTHER:

I received your letter on the 31st. I felt bad to hear that mother was blind. I did not receive your letter that you wrote in October, but I heard that Aunt Martha was dead, and I felt very sorry for that, too, because I did not know what our cousins would do. You wanted to know if I was happy, and to tell you all particulars. I have not many to tell you. I am very happy, and enjoy good

health, and hope you are the same. We have moved out further in the country, and are in a very pleasant place. It is surrounded with trees, and in summer the little boy and I go out to pick berries, fruit, and nuts. Dear Brother, be a good boy, if you want to add to my happiness. Be obedient to mother, Mrs. P., and all the folks. If it was not for Mrs. P., I should not be in so good a home. I am glad that I am out of that bad city. I have as good clothes as any little girl need to have. I have learned more about my studies than I would if I stayed in New York. I am going to school in a few days, and hope that I will learn more. Tell mother and Ada and Fred that I have not forgotten them, and that mother must not worry because I did not see her before she was blind. Dear Brother, earn as much money as you can to help mother and Ada along: only do it honestly. Remember the little verse Father learned us before he died: "Honesty is the best policy." Tell mother that I am in a good home, and I learn how to make my own clothes. Write again soon, and tell me how Fred and my cousins get along, and all of the folks.

From your loving sister,

ANNA.

OUR FAMILY AT PRAYERS.

"HALF-PAST six o'clock!" says old "Father Burke," who, with bell in hand, stands at the entrance of the chapel, doing what has been for years to him a most pleasing duty—ringing for family prayers. In they come; every one in the building, from the oldest to the youngest—all who are able—are required to be present; while from the wretched tenements, where once the thought or fear or love of God was never felt, come forth the throng of little ones with joyful faces and elastic steps—beautiful illustration of the sentiment of the Psalmist who says, "I was glad when they said unto me, come, let us go unto the house of the Lord." As they enter the chapel, each with a quiet, noiseless step, they take their accustomed seats, waiting their turn to repeat the portion of God's word they have learned during the day; and never has that word appeared so precious to us, as when falling from lips both young and old, once leprous with the language of shame.

Often have we heard the following and similar Scriptures repeated: "Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, for I am poor and needy." "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." "When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pas-

tures; he leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake."

At family prayers, last evening, we took our seat in front of the children, and as we beheld their happy faces, and listened to their solemn and beautiful chant—"I will lift up my eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help: my help cometh from the Lord who made Heaven and earth"—and thought of their dark, bitter, unpromising past, we could not but exclaim, "What hath the Lord wrought!" Would that all who read this could see their joyful countenances, and hear their glad songs as we have, and know their sad histories as we know them—then would they feel a deep interest in their welfare, and make their cause their own.

Not being acquainted with our children, would you like to have us tell you something about them—how, and why they came here, and where they lived previous to their coming?—we will do so.

On the end of the seat there, with his hands in his pockets, his head fallen back, and his eyes fast closed, sits little Jimmy. He is a fine, chubby, good-natured little fellow, only three years old. He does not generally get to sleep during prayers, but he has been in school all day, and has been hard at play since it closed, and is rather young to feel any very deep interest in our services, and so he has gone to sleep. His bed is no easy one, but it is so much better than the one to which he has been accustomed, that he rests as sweetly as a child of fortune upon a bed of down.

That fair-haired, hazel-eyed little girl, with a face so motherly, sitting upon the seat just above, and watching him with so much tenderness, is his sister Sarah, two years older than himself. Do you wonder that she watches him with such affection? He is all she has to love; for her father is dead, and her mother—poor, weak thing—has lost the love of her little ones in the love for rum. When she could no longer supply her children with bread, and herself with rum, the demands of appetite became stronger than the natural impulses of a mother's heart, and while she drained the cup of intemperance to the dregs, her babes were left to frost and famine. Soon she became so occupied with her evil ways, that no time could be found for the tender offices of a mother, when, to rid herself of the care of her offspring, she cast them unfeelingly into the arms of charity, and most gladly did we receive them. She occasionally called to inquire after them, and twice took them away and kept them a few days; and then sent them back stripped of their clothing. So low had she fallen, that to obtain the object of her passion

she would even pawn the apparel of her children. Once she came more intoxicated than usual, and when she was denied admission, became so disorderly as to require the services of the police, with whom she fought and struggled like a perfect fury. Escaping from them, she dashed her fist through the window, uttering fiendish yells, while the blood streamed from her lacerated hand and arm. She was finally taken into custody and lodged in the "Tombs." Who would say that that vile creature—that bloated, dirty, ragged, besotted hag—with heart, and breath, and language polluted—was a fit companion for those yet innocent children? If childhood be left to the guardianship of such parents, and be subjected to their influence, what wonder, though its manhood bear their impress? Who blames the unconscious metal for the form it took when molten? And is pure unbiassed mind less susceptible than gross matter? hath it any less or more volition? and doth it not receive as involuntarily and innocently the loathsome mould of vice, as the liquid ore its peculiar shape?

At the other end of the seat on which Jimmy sits, is little Billy, formerly called "Billy Boots," a name given him on account of the big boots he used to wear. He is only five years old, yet into these five years has been crowded a whole life-time of sorrow and suffering. There is a light now in his dim eye, and a smile on his sad cheek—his lips move—he is repeating something to himself—it is the verse which he has learned to-day. Would you like to know what it is? Billy shall repeat it. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying." "Can you tell me, Billy, what place that is?" "Up in Heaven, sir." "And would you like to go there?" "Yes, sir, and I shall, if I be's a good boy."

Billy was only three years old when his father and mother died; and yet he distinctly remembers standing beside them, and witnessing their frightful death, and never will the memory of the long and terrible night that followed, be blotted from his mind. The swarms of miserable beings which congregated there—their horrible blasphemies and drunken revelries, and fiendish groans, and shrieks, and yells, in the middle of which lay the uncoffined, unshrouded, uncovered, unwashed dead, and his lone, sorrowing, suffering heart breaking for one word or look of real sympathy. These were scenes never to be forgotten. He remembered, too, being taken to a damp cellar by besotted beggar-women—how he used to gnaw the bones and seraps of filthy meat, which he took from their baskets while they lay drunk upon the straw—and how a blind

beggar came and got him to lead him about, and kicked and cursed and beat him, until he was compelled at last to call him father. Every day he went out to beg, and when night came, returned to his wretched home to witness its fearful debauchery, and endure the constant abuse of those who kept him. Billy had to beg all the food and buy all the rum—but it was little of the food he got, though much he needed it; while the rum he did not wish. Sometimes, when it was late, he would crawl away upon the straw and go to sleep, but when they had drunk up their liquor, and wanted more, his master would call him, and because he could not wake up quick enough, would punch him with his cane, and kick him.

Thus Billy dragged on through two weary years, until by cold and hunger, and constant beating—wasted to a skeleton—he became so weak he could scarcely drag himself about. Though his little body had grown scarcely any larger, or a pound heavier, since the death of his parents, yet his head and heart had become very many years older. He had frequently been told of the House of Industry, and the happy children there, with clean faces and comfortable clothes, and plenty to eat, and nice beds to sleep in, and it made him wish so much to come and be with them too, but he did not see any way to escape from the wretch who kept him. Once, when leading the beggar by our door, he heard merry voices and joyful sounds that went away down into his little heart, awakening feelings he had never felt before, and he stopped to listen; but the fiend cursed him, and bade him go on. He obeyed silently, but not sullenly; that sweet music, and that bitter curse had begotten a purpose in his hitherto almost purposeless heart; and if he spoke not, it was because his mind was dealing with something big—he was occupied with only one thought—and with that his companion had nothing in common; he would be very far from breathing it to him. While Billy talked less that day than usual, his thoughts were busier than ever before: the blind man said he was 'mad,' because he couldn't 'stop and hear those old protestant hypocrites sing;' but he had no such feeling as that. That night when he went home, his eye was brighter, his look more cheerful, his step more sprightly, and his heart happier than ever before. And still he was silent—could that old man have looked into Billy's eyes, and on his face, he would not have sent him out that night for rum, but would have kept him closely within doors. But he could not see, and Billy was glad of it—and so he sent him out—out, never to return; for no sooner was he down the stairs and in the street, than he threw away the old cup, and ran as hard as ever he could for the House of Industry.

The door was open, and he bolted right in, exclaiming, "I don't want to live any more with that old blind man, 'cause he goes begging and gets drunk, and fights and beats me, and is very bad, he be's."

Although Billy was usually happy while with us, yet occasionally a cloud would settle on his otherwise pleasant countenance. Once we saw tears starting in his eyes, and asked him if any one had been plaguing him? "No, Sir," was his reply. "Have you lost anything?" "No, Sir." "Are you sick, Billy?" Placing his hand on his heart, he replied, "I feels bad in here, I does," and the tears ran down his cheeks. "What makes you feel bad in there?" After a moment's silence he answered, "'Cause I hain't got no father nor mother, I hain't." When he came to prayers that night, the cloud had gone; and when his turn came, he stood up and repeated, "When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

Dearly did we love the little fellow; but it is not our policy to keep our children longer than is requisite to provide them with suitable homes. A very little later than the occasion we are describing, such a home presented itself for poor Billy in a distant State. He wished to go, and we fixed him up as best we could for his journey. On the evening of his departure, with nice jacket, pants, shoes and cap, and clean white handkerchief in his breast pocket, but with a pensive face, Billy bade us all good-bye—then standing thoughtfully for a moment, he put his hand into his pocket, and took out three cents—all he had in the world—came and dropped them into our hand—then left for his new home, without saying a word.

Still higher up, on the seat with the larger girls, with clean hands and face, smooth golden hair, and one mild, beautiful eye, sits little Katy. She is a dear good girl; and you need only to see her to have your sympathy and affection awakened for her. There is a sadness in her thin, pale face, and a something in her general appearance that tells of an ever-burdened heart, an ever-anxious mind. You will not wonder that she is sad and anxious, when I tell you a little of what she has to trouble her. Her father, a sober, temperate, industrious man, has been five months sick, while her mother—always a good mother—has been confined to her room for more than a year with dropsy. When the father was taken sick, he had in store over a hundred dollars of his hard earnings; but now, between doctor's bill, and the support of his little family, every dollar is gone; and they are trying to provide the means of subsistence at the sacrifice of their little furniture. Accustomed to self-support, they prefer to suffer silently, rather than ask the aid of charity—

though much they need it. Katy has three little brothers, two of whom with herself, attend our school. They get most of their meals here, and usually a loaf to carry to their parents when they go home at night, but when we have none for them, which is sometimes the case, Katy hates very much to go home, because she knows her parents will be so disappointed to see her come without it. There is one thing more that gives her sorrow. We said she had one mild, beautiful eye.—Once she had two; but a few years ago, when she was returning from school, some wicked boys met her and threw sand in her face, which after occasioning her much suffering, finally destroyed one of her eyes. Do you wonder now, that Katy is sad? What more painful to witness than an ever-clouded childhood? Childhood without one hour of bright and beautiful sunshine—Childhood, with all the care of life's noon crowded into its early morning. Food, clothing, shelter—shelter, clothing, food—never-dying worms gnawing always at the little heart!

Katy is a good scholar, and never fails to have her scripture lesson when it is called for. She does not look, as some do, for the shortest verses, but occasionally learns a whole chapter. Her selections are always appropriate, and sometimes very beautiful; let us hear what she has this evening. "For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

By the side of Katy sit two other little girls, one ten, the other twelve years old. They are sisters: are good children, much better than their circumstances could warrant: they are always together, and love each other tenderly. They are neat and tidy in their personal appearance, fine-looking, and well-behaved, and while there is much in them to admire, there is a certain air of cowardliness and shame about them which seems ground into their very nature. The occasion of this we will tell you when they have repeated their scripture lessons. Catherine shall say hers first: "But where shall wisdom be found; and where is the place of understanding? Man knoweth not the price thereof, neither is it found in the land of the living: the depth saith, it is not in me; and the sea saith, it is not with me: it cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof." Now Mary may repeat: "Behold, the fear of the Lord; that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding."

The parents of these children once kept a low groggery on Orange street; they did not live peaceably together, but often fought and tore

each other like wild beasts, so that they were frightful to look upon. The occasion of this was, the father had placed a vile woman in their mother's stead, while she was treated with the utmost contempt. This would frequently excite her wrath, bring on a storm of words, and end in a brutal fight. On these occasions everything was broken that came within their reach: the mother was finally compelled to fly for her life, taking only her children with her; a few months after which the father sold out his effects, took the object of his infatuation, and left for California. An excellent situation is now provided for Catherine, while Mary will remain with her mother and attend school.

We generally occupy three quarters of an hour at our evening devotions, in the recitation of scripture, after which a hymn or chant is sung, and a prayer is offered, when those who live outside return home, and the children of the family go to their beds.

 CHANGE.

It is a fearful and a bitter thing,
 A life that hath no childhood: to forego
 All the green gladness of the bursting spring,
 Its beauty and its blessedness, and know
 Only the pall of sorrow's sable wing,
 Only its shadow shifting to and fro;
 Only the lingering of the nights of gloom,
 And the dull anguish of the days of doom.

I knew one such; a calm-eyed, beautiful child,
 With his free pulses leaping like the light;
 And yet his very infancy was piled
 Top-full of infamy and blast and blight—
 The shameless shames that make the brain reel wild,
 The reeking wrong that crouches in the night,
 And all the deep dark leprosy of death,
 And all the curse of being and of breath.

A pale child-beggar weeping in the street—
 A blind black drunkard, putrid to the soul;
 The withering tempest and the burning heat;
 The midnight shudderings in some charnel-hole,
 Where, from the hell that hissed beneath your feet,
 Your life would shrink back like a scorched scroll,
 And rather brave perdition's self than dare
 Outface the thick fierce horrors weltering there.

And this with him was life : and the wrong grew,
 And the deep mire lay deeper in his path,
 And on his heart there fell a darker hue,
 And o'er his head there burst a wilder wrath,
 And a film settled in his eye of blue,
 And his lip quivered, as a strong man's hath
 In a great agony—and more and more,
 The foul shame feasted to his being's core.

* * * * *

A pale child sitting, singing holy hymns,
 A low voice breathing broken words of prayer ;
 The calm of a blue eye that never dims—
 A happy laughter breaking on the air ;
 The blessed bounding of the supple limbs,
 The full life glancing in the golden hair ;
 And the meek turnings to the heaven above,
 Where, over all, with folded wings, sat Love.

* * * * *

And his are wider blessings : leagues away
 His heart is quiet as the holy calm
 That holds the green earth on a Sabbath day.
 There—soothed and strengthened by the delicate balm
 Breathing above his purple pulses' play,
 His life moves like the singing of a psalm :
 And so they love him—and the light that lies
 In the deep fountains of his mystic eyes.

And thus for him was wrought a change, to tell
 Upon the farthest ages :—it hath given
 One shivering soul back from the clasp of hell,
 And laid it in the sheltering arms of Heaven.
 It may give more :—the rest is mystical—
 I cannot trace the workings of the leaven :
 And yet I know a little air will shake
 The slumbering waters of a mighty lake.

RICHARD REALE.

DONATIONS.

List of Donations in Goods and Clothing.

MARCH AND APRIL, 1855.

Waterloo, 2 boxes—A lady, books—Mrs. P. D. Whitman, 1 bble.—105 Murray st., 1 bble.—Circle of Industry, Manchester, Conn., 1 bble.—Ladies' Industrial Soc., Birmingham, 1 box—Binghampton, 2 boxes—Ladies' Benev. Soc., Wallingford, 1 bble.—Auburn, N. Y., 1 bble.—Troy, 1 box—No nar e, 1 bble.—Friendslip, 1 box—Mrs. Collins, 1 bble.—155 Duane st., 2 bbles.—Mrs. Harrison, Hudson st., 1 bble.—S. H. Adam, Canaan, Conn., 1 bble.—Miss Crompton, 1 bble.—Mr. White, Cath. st., bread—W. H. Beecher, 2 boxes—Eaton, N. Y., 1 box—Ladies' Benev. Soc. Pres. Ch., 1 box—Anonyms, 1 box—J. G. Parker, 1 bble.—Francis & Otell, Daily Journal, Poughkeepsie, 1 bbl.—Northboro', Mass., 1 bbl.—Darlen, Conn., 1 bbl.—Canastota, 1 box—Mrs. Brewer, 1 bble.—Freetown Corner, 1 box—Mrs. Clapp, 1 bble.—E. D. Strong, 1 bble.—Mrs. Howe, 1 bble.—Mrs. Lawrence, 1 bble.—Van Dewater & Hoyt, \$10 crockery—Miss Sheldon, hats—Friend, 1 bble. stockings—Tuttle & Co., Broadway, 42 boxes of toys—Miss Bassett, 1 bble.—Fowler & Talmadge, 60 Water st., 3 bbls. rice.

MAY TO OCTOBER, 1855.

CLOTHING.—Madison, Conn., 1 bbl.—Northampton, Mass., 3 boxes—L. Meallo, 416 Broadway, 29 bonnets—Mrs. Cable, 1 bble.—Mrs. Rochester, 1 bag—Home of the Friendless, large bble.—Mrs. W. B. Taylor, bble. and hat—Mrs. Barnard, 145 Wooster st., bonnets—Mrs. Rowell, 1 basket—Northampton, 1 box—A. R. Wellington, 1 box—Mrs. Barnard, 1 box—Ladies of Ref'd Dutch Ch., Fishkill Village, 1 box—A. W. Clarke, 1 bble.—Mrs. Bailey, 2 bbles.—Young Misses of 1st and Edward's Ch., Northampton, Mass., 1 box—Wm. B. Taylor, 1 bble.—Rev. Mr. Bedell, 1 bble.—Ladies' Benev. Soc., Union Valley, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Abbott, 1 bble.—Dr. Cheesman, 1 bble.—Little Falls, 1 box of bonnets—Schaffer & Co., 47 Nassau st., 1 bble.—Mrs. Wagener, 1 bble.—Candaigua, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Barnard, 1 bble.—Mrs. Scantlebury, 1 bble.—Mrs. Stratton, 1 bble.—Luman Pease, 1 barrel—Elizabethtown, N. J., 1 bble.—Ladies' Charl. Sew. Soc., New Hartford, 1 bbl.—Sandwich, Mass., 1 basket—Leominster, Mass., 1 box—West Meriden, Conn., 1 bbl.—Otsdawa W. Branch Benev. Soc., goods valued at \$23 25—Ely, Clapp & Bowen, 4 pcs. prints, sheeting, &c.—Mr. Stearns, 1 bble.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Boston S. S. Teachers, 100 loaves bread—Truslow & Bros., 1 ton coal—Mr. Alger, 1 tub butter—Mrs. L. Spencer, Oak Orchard, 2 bbls. apples.

NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER, 1855.

CLOTHING.—Mr. Judson, 57 M. Lane, 3 doz. suspenders—Ladies of Canton, N. Y., 1 box—Ashland Miss. Soc., 1 bbl., valued \$33 29—Mr. Stearns, 1 bble.—Mrs. Stratton, 1 bble.—Ladies' Sew. Circle, Whitesboro', N. Y., 1 box—Ladies of Pres. Ch., Portville, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Corlith, 25 Catharine st., 1 bble. and box of fancy goods—Mrs. De Fay, 1 basket and 2 bbles.—Newell, Harmon and Williams, 35 Murray, and 60 Church sts., 26 pairs shoes—Sears, Morley & Co., 115 Liberty st., 81 pairs shoes—Wm. R. Brewster, 34 Dey st., 12 pairs shoes—Ladies' Sew. Circle, Baptist Ch., Wellsville, N. Y., 1 box—A. G. Trask, 42 Warren st., 25 pairs shoes—Mrs. Rowland, 1 bble.—Mrs. Thos. Hastings, 1 bble.—Frothingham & Newall, 31 Warren st., 60 prs. shoes—Richards & Whiting, 33 Cortlandt st., 36 prs. shoes—Staring, Cushing & Hegeman, 105 Liberty st., 32 prs. shoes—Quackenbush & Co., 52 Dey st., 16 prs. shoes—Mr. Kidder, 154 Water st., 24 prs. shoes, and 1 overcoat—Wells & Christie, 35 Cortlandt st., 63 prs. shoes—Tibel & Ball, 33 Murray st., 20 prs. shoes—S. H. Sterling, hats, caps, and bonnets—Swift, Hurlbut & Co., 4 doz. hats—Granger & Gamble, 2 pkgs. bonnets—P. P. Shaw 45 Dey st., 20 prs. shoes—Otis & Co., 33 Dey st., 25 prs. shoes—Southwick & Co., 259 Pearl st., 12 prs. boots, and 43 prs. shoes—B. Blanchard, 259 Pearl st., 6 prs. boots and shoes—Seger & Nichols, a large number of cloth caps and hats—Unknown, 24 prs. shoes—Mrs. Bishops, trunk of clothing—Johnson & Shephardson, 42 Cortlandt st., lot of hats and bonnets—Cromin, Hurxthal & Sears, 3 pcs. prints—J. H. Ransom, 32 Cortlandt st., 50 prs. shoes, valued at \$30 00—S. Corbett, 153 Greenwich st., shoes, valued at \$70 50—A Rankin & Co., hosiery, valued at \$22 08—S. R. P., 28 yds sarcenet—Miss R., 1 bble.—4 dolls.—A Lady, 1 bble.—Mrs. Heymer, 1 bble.—Mr. Pindar, 170 Fulton st., Brooklyn, woolen hose and tippets—A Lady, 1 bble.—Mrs. Isaac T. Smith, 1 bble.—Mrs. Crown, 1 bble.—Freeland, Stewart & Co., pc. print—Ladies, and others of Bap. Ch., N. Orange, N. Y., 1 large box (also, bbl. apples)—Mrs. Le Baron, 1 bble.—Mrs. Devereux, Preston Hollow, N. Y., 1 box—Unknown, 1 box—Norfolk, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Watson, 1 bble.—Mrs. Wetherell, 1 bble.—Miss Bacon, 1 bble.—No. 44 2nd st., 1 bble.—Willie and Eliza Wilson, 1 bble. shoes—Ladies in Sandwich, Mass., 1 pkg.—Ladies' Char. Soc., Wallingford, Vt., 1 pkg.—Mrs. Moore, 1 large pkg.—Thos. S. Eells, 100 lbs. venison—Savery's Hotel, 1 bble.—Pupils of Mrs. Henry Dana, 1 large bble.—21 Clinton Place, 1 pc. sheeting, 1 bble., and apples—Stone, Weaver & Co., 2 Malden Lane, 1 bble.—Miss Josephine Turner, garments, cakes, and pies—Ladies' Soc., & S. S. Sew. Circle, Philadelphia, N. Y., 1 pkg.—Paine, Fisher and Rhodes, box of caps—Miss A. Pearson, Canandaigua, 1 bbl.—Madison Square Y. Ladies' Sew. Soc., bbles.—Lady in Keyport, 1 bble.—E. Bradley & Co., 53 Warren st., 222 prs. shoes—Y. Ladies' Miss. Soc., W. Tisbury, Mass., 1 bble.—Howes, Hyatt & Co., 65 Murray st., 23 prs. shoes—Rev. Mr. Cuyler, 1 bble.—H. Atkins, lot of caps—N. H. Price, 1 pc. print—Mrs. Beebe, 1 bble.—F. A. Sterling, pkg. hosiery and other goods—Georg

& Brothers, 17 Murray st., shoes—Ladies of Butt-rnnts, 1 bbl.—Ladies of Sylvan Creek, 1 box—Mrs. Clarke, 4 pks.—Ladies' Circle of Industry, Manchester, Conn., 1 pkg.—Miss Pringle, 1 pkg.—Hill, Groves & Co., 1 pkg.—Mr. Corbett, 87 Dey st., 1 case shoes—Unknown, 1 case shoes—Mrs. Rich, 1 bble.—Miss Cogswell and Miss Kenyon, 1 pkg.—A few little girls, New Haven, Conn., 1 bble.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Brown & Co., 1 bbl. potatoes—D. Fostick, 1 bbl. apples—Beef, poultry, sausages, and mutton, from Washington Market—Mr. Rogers, 449 Broadway, 1 large box toys—W. B. Hamlin, Dundee, N. Y., 9 chickens—Fish, from friends in Fulton Market—Beef and fowls from Fulton Market—Rogers & Co., and others, 1 tub of clams—Mrs. Atkinson, large cake—Miss Ledyard, cake—A Brooklyn S. School, per Mrs. Brown, box of nuts—Remington & Co., 1 bbl. pickles—Earle's Hotel, 3 turkeys—Tammany Hotel, 2 turkeys and 4 chickens—Hecker & Brothers, 237 Farina puddings—Dr. McMurray, 2 turkeys—Mr. Savage, 1 turkey—Howard Hotel, bread, roast beef, boiled ham, and mutton—Western Hotel, turkey, ham, and bread—Cortlandt St. House, turkey, ham, apples, and pies—Merchants' Hotel, 12 pies, geese, chickens, and lamb—Manhattan Hotel, turkeys and chickens—Thompson's Saloon, 2 beautiful pyramid cakes, and a quantity of ice cream—Rev. Mr. Cuyler, 3 loaves cake—Pheps & Carley, Fulton Market, 500 oysters—Clifford House, 2 turkeys and 1 large fancy cake—Mrs. Caldwell, 5 pies—Carlton House, 3 turkeys and 3 loaves—Astor House, 70 lbs. beef, 12 lbs. butter, 53 lbs. ham, 10 turkeys, 24 loaves—Metropolitan Hotel, turkeys, chickens and ham—Brandreth House, mutton, ham, turkeys, and roast beef—United States Hotel, roast beef, 4 loaves, and 1 chicken—A friend, per Bishop & Robertson, 50 lbs. beef—St. Nicholas, 50 loaves, meats, poultry, and beans—Mrs. C. W. Rogers, lot of toys—Wardwell, Knowlton & Co., 1 box raisins—Cobb, Wilson & Co., do.—Lewis & Brown, do.—Wardwell, Paige & Co., do.—Earle, Porter & Co., do.—Sherman & Hollins, 2 boxes, do.—Spencer & Porter, 2 boxes, do.—Mrs. Deveaux, Preston Hollow, N. Y., 4 bbls. apples and potatoes—North Orange, N. Y., 1 bbl. apples—Mr. and Mrs. Mite, Strykersville, 1 bbl. apples—John D. Lynde, 3 bbls. apples—2 parcels books, per R. Orton—David Ripley & Co., Newark, lumber valued at \$120 73—J. N. Johns & Co., Towing, \$5 00.

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY, 1856.

Mrs. Nason, 1 bble.—Sailor's Home, 1 pkg.—Livonia, 1 bbl.—Mr. Herrick, 1 pkg.—Fourth Av., 1 bble.—Mrs. Foster, 1 bble.—New Braintree, Mass., 1 bbl.—G. E. Bridgman and S. C. Fanning, 2 coats, 1 vest—A Lady, 1 bble.—J. Park, 1 bble.—Anonymous, 1 bbl.—Mrs. Allen, Harlem, 1 quilt—Per Mr. Eells, 1 bble.—Northampton, Mass., 1 bbl.—M. E. Church, Ontario, Ohio—Ladies' Benev. Soc., North Fairfield, Ohio, 1 box—Providence, R. I., 1 bag—Newark, 1 bble.—A Widow, 5 hoods—A Friend, 1 bble.—Cong. Ch., Homer, N. Y., 1 bbl.—Brooklyn, 1 bble.—Durham, Conn., 1 trunk—Master C. Ashton, Middletown, Conn., 1 bbl.—Misses Martin, 1 bble.—Ladies of Montpelier, 1 box—Miss Wood, Brooklyn, children's hose—Three Ladies, 3 bbles.—Clinton Place, 2 bbles.—A Gentleman, 1 bble.—223 W. 20th st., 2 bbles.—Anonymous, 1 bble.—Ellington, Conn., 1 bbl.—Mrs. Disbrow, Beach st., 2 bbles.—Two Gentlemen, 2 bbles.—Hannibal, N. Y., 1 box—Employment Society's Repository, 1 bble.—Mrs. S. M. Bidwell, 1 bble.—"Sick Poor," 1 bble.—Chester, N. Y., 1 box—N. J. Frisbie, 243 Pearl st., 6 cases India rubber shoes—Mrs. J. D. West, 1 bble.—Dorcumus & Nixon, 21 Park place, 6 quilts—Anonymous, 1 bbl.—R. B. Kellogg, 1 coat—Fairham, Vt., 1 box—Brattleboro, Vt., 1 box—Cuba, N. Y., 1 box—Cong. Ch., Scipio, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Marquon, 1 bble.—Le Roy, N. Y., 1 box—Oswego, N. Y., 1 box—Fairfield, Conn., 1 box—Mrs. C. H. Thompson, Brooklyn, 1 bble.—Mrs. N. Comstock, Brooklyn, 1 bble.—Anonymous, 1 bble.—Family in Vermont, 1 box—Rev. Mr. Jewett's Ch., Nashua, N. H.—C. P. Bogart, 1 bble.—A Lady, 1 bble.—A Gentleman, 1 bble.—S. G. Smith, 1 bble.—James Fonda, 1 bble.—Oramel, N. Y., 1 box—Mr. Bolton, Brooklyn, 1 bble.—Bridgeport, Conn., 2 bbls.—Cong. and Meth. Churches, Berkshire, N. Y., 1 bbl.—S. H. Smith, 1 pr. shoes—Rev. R. Aikman, Elizabethtown, N. J., 1 bble.—Norton, Mass., 1 bbl.—Mrs. Gardner, 1 bble.—Wolcottville, Conn., 1 box—Chester Institute, N. J., 1 box—A Friend, 2 pants—Stoekbridge, Mass., 1 box—23d st., 1 bble.—Mr. Huff, 1 bble.—Richmond, Mass., 1 box—Clinton, Conn., 2 bbls.—Carrie Capron, 1 bble.—Circle of Industry, Manchester, Conn., large No. stockings—Ch. of Ascension, 1 bble.—M. C. Babeock, 1 bble.—Cong. Ch., Oramel, N. Y., 1 box—Ipswich Fem. Sem., 1 bbl.—Oswego, N. Y., 1 box—Scipio, N. Y., 1 box—Mrs. Hazen, Brooklyn, 5 prs. hose—Piermont, N. Y., 1 box—Madison, N. Y., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 bbl.—Springfield Road, Pa., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 box—Anonymous, 1 sack—Lower Road, N. J., 1 bble.—John G. Parker, 1 bble.—143 Madison st., 1 bble.—Brevoort House, 1 bble.—Ladies, 25th st., 36 under garments—Clarke & Co., Wash. market, 1 bbl. venison—Misses Potter and Day, 1 bble.—Wm. E. Hoyt, 1 painting—Rev. Mr. Cuyler, 1 bble.—Mrs. Biiss, Brooklyn, 1 bble.—Anonymous, 1 pair pants—Anonymous, 1 box—Marked Charlestown, 1 sack—Juvenile Sew. Soc., Carrol place, S. Brooklyn, 2 doz. garments—Sew. Soc., Roxbury, Conn., 1 bbl.—South Cong. Ch., New Haven, Conn., 1 bbl.—Mrs. S. L. Richards, Richmond, Mass., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 box—Norton, Mass., 34 prs. woollen hose—90 John st., 1 bble.—Mrs. Holt, 1 bble.—Mr. Williams, 1 bble.—Wakeman, Dimon & Co., 1 bbl. of meat—Anonymous, 1 box—Ladies' Sew. Soc., Falmouth, Mass., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 box—Pine Grove, Pa., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 bbl.—Primary Department, Courtland Academy, Homer, N. Y., 1 box—Ladies' Benev. Soc., Saquoit, Oneida Co., N. Y., 1 bbl.—Binghamton, 2 bbls.—Anonymous, 1 bbl. clothing and provis.—Anonymous, 1 box—Madison, N. Y., 15 hoods—Rutland, Vt., 1 bble.—Elbridge, N. Y., 1 box—Cambridge, N. Y., 1 box—Lockport, 1 bbl.—M. C. Crosby, clothing and toys—Bethlehem, Pa., 1 basket and bble.—Fairfield, Conn., 1 basket—Plymouth Ch., Brooklyn, 1 bbl.—Two Ladies, 2 bbles.—Two Ladies, several bbles.—Freemont, O., 1 box—Westery, R. I., 1 box—Lockport, N. Y., 1 box—Bap. Ch., Lansing & Grotton, Tompkins Co., N. Y., 1 box—Hammondsport, N. Y., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 box—Cambridge Valley, N. Y., 1 box—Anonymous, 1 box, val. \$50 00—Le Roy, 1 box—Ladies' Benev. Soc., Pres. Ch., Potsdam, N. Y., 1 box—Anonymous, 2 boxes—Fem. Benev. Soc., Bap. Ch., and Mrs. Day's Sch., Homer, N. Y.—Per Kinsley's Express, 1 box—Stratford, Conn., 1 bbl.—Montrose, Pa., 1 box—Skaneateles Bap. Sew. Circle, 1 box—Mrs. Grinnell's S. S. Class, Middletown, N. Y., 1 box—Lyndon, Vt., 1 box—S. J. Woodbury, Sutton, Mass., 1 box—Cambridge Valley, N. Y., 1 box—Phillipsville, N. Y., 1 box—Cong. Ch., New Milford, Conn., 1 box.

Donations for March, 1855.

Mrs. P. Haggood, \$1 00	C. R. Tuttle, \$ 62	Cash per Lady, \$2 50	Stacy B. Collins, \$25 00
T. T. Chatfield, 1 25	Edward Holmes, 1 00	Erastus Cook and	Mr. Riley, \$5; Cash,
Mrs. Ingles, 2 00	Loaf of Bread, 4 00	Ebenezer Ely, Ro-	\$5; Mrs. Newton,
Mr. Hitchens, 5 00	Mary A. Kingsbury, 5 00	chester, 10 00	\$1; H. N. Lang-
Dr. Shaw, 2 00	Rev. Mr. Norton, 8 00	L. K. Sayre, Fair	worthy, 50 cents;
Mrs. Preston, 3 00	Margaret McGlen-	Haven, N. Y., 50	Minnie Sage, 13c.;
Children, Cong. Ch.	coe, 1 00	Cong. Ch. Hayden-	per W. N. Sage,
Beloit, Wis., per	Mrs. Oliver A. Page, 2 00	vile, Mass., 25 50	Rochester, 11 16
J. J. Hushnell, 10 00	Caroline E. Bur-	L. Dearborn, Gene-	F. Marquand, 20 00
Two S. S. Classes, W.	roughs, 2 00	va, Ill., 10 00	Chas. M. Sturges,
Meriden, Conn., 3 00	Mission School, N.	For the Poor in	Mansfield, O., 5 00
Mrs. G. W. Clark,	Bedford, Mass., 5 00	your City, 1 00	Henry (six yrs. old), 25
Oquawka, Ill., 1 00	Mrs. James A.	S. S. Class of S. S.	A Little Brother, 75
Mary A., 25	Kearn, 2 00	Body, Fryburgh,	A. S. W., 1 00
Mary A. Carpenter,	Lewis Lanshe, At-	Me., 4 50	J. D. Hyde, Essex
Abner & Leander	lanta, Ga., 1 00	Citizens of Oquan-	Co., N. J., 25 00
Brown, 1 00	No Matter, 1 00	len, 9 00	Friend, 2 00
Mr. Andrews, 5 00	D. J. Jenny, 1 00	John Clark, North-	Wm. B. Bradbury, 10 00
Two Ladies,	Per F. E. Ruggles, 2 00	ampton, Mass., 100 00	Mr. Chase, Fall R., 2 00
Friend, 1 00	Rev. A. Mountain,	First Cong. Church,	Mrs. Searle, per Miss
Mary Hungerford,	50	North'n, Mass., 116 50	Williamson, 1 00
Mr. Hyde, 1 00	Two Little Girls,	Edward's Church,	Two Girls from In-
A., 1 00	saving from their	North'n, Mass., 55 00	diana, 10 00
J. F. Wykoff, 2 00	spending-money, 2 00	United Service at	Sinbad the Sailor, 7 00
James Pike, 1 00	A Grandmother's	Edward's Ch., 85 00	Mrs. W. W. Chester,
J. C. Todhunter, 2 00	approval, 5 00	Rev. Dr. Cleave-	N. Y., 2 00
Faggot of Sticks, per	A Spiritualist out-	land, 5 00	Mr. Ropes, 1 00
Treasurer, 11 36	done, per H., 5 00	Mrs. Dr. Cleave-	Anonymous Items,
C. K. Smith, Mon-	Miss Camell, 1 25	land, 1 00	20c., \$1.6c., 25c.,
mouth, Ill., 11 00	Little Cordelia How-	land, 1 00	25c., 25c., 50c.,
Sarah W. Adams, 1 00	ard, 20 00	Miss S. C. Cleave-	25c., 50c., 3 26
Jan. Harrison, 5 00	A Friend in Pitts-	land, 1 00	Sabbath Collections,
Friends, per H.	burgh, Pa., 10 00	Frank Phipps, 50	\$5.68; 21.68; 15-
Leonard, 91 61	South Cong. Ch.,	A Lady, per Mr.	99; 19.50, 65 87
Mrs. M. F. Holmes, 2 25	Owego, 5 00	Bridgman, 4 00	Total, \$824 13

APRIL, 1855.

For the Poor in your	gical Seminary,	Mr. Ropes 1 00	George H. Ely,
City 1 00	Princeton, N. J.,	L. A. Reynolds,	Rochester, N. Y. 50 00
C. R. Tuttle 62	per Mr. White 12 00	Hartford, Conn. 9 00	A Friend 25
Sabbath Collection 6 97	Baptist Sab. Sch.,	Debating Society of	Young Lady from
A Friend 1 00	Meriden, Conn.,	Gram. School No.	Chicago 1 00
Mrs. Wellington 3 50	per R. B. Perkins 10 00	40, per Frederic	A Friend 1 00
Mrs. F. J. Hunting-	Frank Phipps, North-	Tryon 1 00	Cash 25
ton 2 00	ampton 50	Friends 1 00	Mrs. G. P. Quack-
—, per Mrs. M. B.	David Joy Wright,	Mr. Barna Hinckley,	embos, 124 Le
Whittlesy 5 06	(four years old) 50	a relic of his be-	Roy st. 2 00
Wm. Mead, Addi-	Cash 25	loved Charles	No Matter about
son 12 00	C. H. Shipman 100 00	Edward Esland 2 26	the Name 1 00
Cash 06 C. Maxon 1 00	Wm. H. Perrine 1 00	A. M. Nichols, Dan-	Miss Emily Swan,
T. L. Smith 3 00	Mrs. Palmer, Buck-	by, Vt., 1 00	Northfield, Mass 1 00
Little Sammy Co-	ram, L. I., 1 00	E. G. Livingston,	J. C. Fyster, Cham-
nant 1 00	A Friend 2 00	Boston, Mass., 50	bersburgh, Pa. 1 00
F. Long 25	Collections per Re-	James H. Darrott,	Six Young Ladies
Dr. E. C., Worcester,	becca Powney for	Rushville, Ill., 10 00	of Miss Coursin's
Vt. 1 00	February 2 75	Thomas B. Van-	Class, Miss Jane
Collection per Isaac	Do. do. for March 8 00	burn 15 00	E. Brower, Miss
Van Colt 1 00	Mrs. Collins 50	A Friend 1 00	Cordelia Bogard-
Collection per Jose-	John Osborne 3 00	David Brigham's	us, Miss Sarah
phine Turner 25	Dying bequest of	S. S. Class, Frank-	A. Jones, Miss
Mrs. Turner 50	Edward L. Kim-	lin st. Cong. Soc-	Emma Snyder,
Mrs. Dr. Wellington	ball 5 00	ciety, Manches-	282 Fourth st. 5 00
Friends 2 50	St. John's	ter, N. H., 5 00	S. W. Brewster 10 00
Isaac Dean, Spen-	Church, North-	Miss Fuller's Class,	Sabbath Collec-
certainment, N. Y. 5 00	ampton, Mass. 15 65	per Phineas	tion 20 36
Miss Coursen 3 00	S. S., per John P.	Adams 3 00	A Friend, 3 75
Cash—A Lady 1 00	Hubbard 7 21	Christmas Presents	S. B. Chittenden
P. J. Forristall 1 00	Sabbath Collection 3 41	saved by Children	& Co. 5 00
F., per Francis	Mrs. Henry Miller 4 50	of Rev. David C.	W. O. Brown, Mont-
Hall 2 00	A. S. M. x. x. x. 50 00	Comstock, Stam-	morency, Ia. 1 00
Sabbath Collection 21 75	From Wisconsin,	ford, Conn. 2 00	A Friend 2 60
Sabin T. Goodhall 1 00	per. Rev. Mr.	Samuel D. Clarke,	A Little Boy 25
J. S. C. G. 22 00	Graham 1 00	Cazenovia, N. Y. 5 00	Cash 25
Freight, Madison,	Mr. F. G. Taylor,	J. B. Halsted, Wyo-	
Conn. 50	Lee, Mass. 1 00	ming Co., N. Y. 1 00	
Students of Theolo-		Sabbath Collection 35 51	

Donations for May.

Three Classes in W. Meriden S. S., per Mrs. A. B. Pratt, \$4 00	Mrs. Bushnell, Monticello, N. Y., \$50 00	A Friend from Meriden, Conn., \$1 00	Ill., \$5 00
James P. Smith, E. Haven, Conn., 1 00	Rev. H. Loomis, 2 00	Miss Josephine Turner, 112 Chatham street, 1 05	Young Ladies B. Class, Cen. Pres. Ch. Brooklyn, 5 00
Geo. Wynian, Pittsburgh, 50	A. W., 2 00	Master Turner, 1 00	J. D. D. Lenox, Mass., 5 00
Rev. D. Henry Miller, 1 00	Friend Chase, 3 00	Russell Clarke, 5 00	S. S. Class 1st Cong. Ch. E. Haddam, Conn., 3 00
E. S. Class, Northampton, Mass., per E. Starkweather, 6 00	S. S. 1st Pres. Ch. Hillsdale, Mich., per L. Russell, 10 00	E. Watts Laight, 50 00	S. H. Lasell, 25 Park place, 25 00
John Calkins, Infant Class, Northampton, Mass., Benjamin Fletcher, Mrs. D. Campbell, A Friend,	Mr. D. R. Anthony, Rochester, N. Y., 1 00	Mr. Thos. Snell, Hallowville, N. Y., 1 00	Eph. M. Epstein, Andover, Mass., 2 00
	Rev. H. T. Giles, Cazenovia, N. Y., 50	Mr. David Rces, Owego, N. Y., 1 00	Anonymous Items—25c.; 50c.; 25c.; 12c.; 50c., 1 63
	Mrs. Wiley, per Miss Williamson, 50	"Distribute this as you please where needed," Concord, N. H., 5 00	Sabbath Collections—\$16.20; \$24.32; \$2.19; \$15.70, 61 41
	H. W., Collinsville, Ill., 1 00	For Colored Family, Mr. Ropes, 1 00	
	A Friend from Northampton, Mass., 10 00	Scholars, Clark st. Mission, Chicago,	
			Total, \$253 25

Donations for June.

'No matter about the name," \$ 50	C. W. D., \$5 00	Two thousand and a half of brick, \$11 00	Alvin Clark, \$2 00
"From yours, &c," 5 00	Mrs. A. E. Hallett, Hornellsville, N. Y., 2 00	From Johnny and Jenny, 1 25	Mr. William F. Kellogg, 1 00
Sewing Society, Ellington, Conn., 10 00	Miss Ellen A. Clark, 1 50	Little Cordelia Howard, 3 00	G. P. Parsons, 50
Collection per Rebecca Powney, 6 25	A. Woodward, 1 00	Hon. A. W. Venable, N. C., 2 50	Joel A. H. Ellis, 50
Mrs. P. M. Ross, W. Poultney, Vt., 1 00	W. S. Alger, Penn., 1 00	A Lady, Fairfield, Conn., 5 00	W. Parsons Spencertown, N. Y., 50
Mrs. Leffingwell, E. Poultney, Vt., 1 00	W. R. Riley, Milwaukee, Wis., 5 00	Isaac Abbott, Newhope, Pa., 1 00	Thos. Scantlebury, Ill., 5 00
Mr. John Hackett, Madison Sq. Pres. S. S., per W. L. Hernance, 7 55	A Friend, 3 00	James B. Porter, 10 00	Cash Items—20c.; 25c.; 26c.; 25c., 1 90
James W. Lum, 1 50	S. N. Griswold, Jersey City, 5 00	James M. Northup, Hartford, Wash. Co. N. Y., 5 00	Sabbath Collections, —\$13.17; \$16.45; \$16.75; \$4.97, 51 34
	Henry Loomis, Burlington, Vt., 5 00		
	L. E. Griswold, 50		Total \$162 09

Donations for July, 1855.

Mrs. J. C. Hammond, Crown Point, N. Y., \$10 00	L. M. Kellogg, \$10 00	Two Little Boys (Livingston), \$1 00	Friends in Philpsville, N. Y., \$16 00
R. P. D. Ch., Mohawk, N. Y., 15 23	Mrs. E. D. Hollin, 5 00	Articles sold in Mr. Tuttle's store, 8 06	Friends in Friendship, N. Y., 7 30
Baptist Ch., near Henderson Home, N. Y., 2 31	H. E. Holt, Madison, Wis., 50	"My First Offering," Iowa, 1 00	Pres. Ch., Postville, N. Y., 23 23
R. P. D. Ch., Herkimer, 5 63	Two Ladies, per Miss Williamson, 50	Mrs. Treadwell, New York, 5 00	Baptist Ch. Olean, N. Y., 19 56
A. H. Ladin, 5 00	Mrs. Anna Steese, Massillon, Ohio, 1 00	Pres. Ch., Little Falls, N. Y., 20 47	Friends in Cuba, N. Y., 19 75
Univ. Ch., Mohawk, 6 40	Dr. Burke, Brooklyn, 1 00	R. P. D. Ch. Henderson, N. Y., per Danl. Lord, 10 00	Pres. Ch. Corning, N. Y., 12 50
C. Wheeler, Venice, 1 00	Necessity the mother of invention, 1 00	"A Lady wished me to hand it you," 1 00	Pres. Ch. New York Mills, N. Y., 149 11
Little Cordelia Howard, 3 00	S. S., Meriden, Conn., per R. W. Perkins, 10 00	"I am a poor man," Whitesboro, N. Y., 1 00	Mr. Merrill, 1 00
Mrs. Lydia Auten, Princeville, Ill., 5 50	Mrs. Jean Beckwith, Friends, in Colchester, Conn., 6 50	Baptist Ch., Wells-ville N. Y., 12 00	Sabbath Collections, \$5.65; 17.20; 7.10; 3.25; 10.14, 43 34
D. Hallenbeck, New York Mills, 5 00	Rev. Marcus Ames, Paterson, N. J., 4 50	N. B. Perkins, 50	Anon, \$4.25; 25 c., 4 50
S. S., Cong. Ch. Nevada, Cal., 155 00			Total, \$604 95

Donations for August, 1855.

W. H. Hawley, Watertown, N. Y.,	\$1 00	A Young Lady,	\$2 00	Friends at Dr. Bedortha's,	\$17 05	Mr. Ropea,	\$1 00
Henry M. Field (Ed. N. Y. Evangelist),	5 00	A Friend to the Poor,	1 00	M. Lindley, Waverly, Ill.,	10 00	Jas. M. Datzell,	6 50
T. W. Sins, Savannah, Geo.,	5 00	W. B.,	10 00	Mr. Peck,	50	Davenport, Iowa,	5 00
Rev. W. M. Crumley, Savannah, Geo.,	5 00	A Lady in Tarrytown, per W. G. W.,	50	G. Williams,	50	A Friend in Rhode Island,	5 00
J. G. Rodgers, Savannah, Geo.,	5 00	Phebe Holmes, a little girl,	1 00	Per Mrs. Bedortha,	1 00	Miss N.—	20 00
Two Friends,	2 00	Two Ladies,	32	James C. Johnson, N. Y.,	1 25	Two S. S. Classes,	
The Misses Van Cott,	1 50	Miss Anna Baker,	5 00	Friends in Jewett,	2 00	Meriden, Conn.,	3 50
Miss Josephine Turner,	83	Friends,	2 60	Ct., per L. H. Burleigh,	7 00	Luther Jenison, Eng-hamton,	5 00
Two Young Ladies,	3 00	Mr. Webb.,	3 95	Cash,	25	Sabbath Collections,	
		Caroline Copcutt,	25	J. S. Walker, Roch-ville, Mass.,	4 00	\$12.00; 7.49; 16.50; 89.32,	66.31
		Pres. Ch., Saratoga Springs,	94 00			Total,	\$306 2

Donations for September, 1855.

Mrs. J. M. Smith, Corning, N. Y.,	\$2 00	Two Ladies,	\$ 25	Edward G. Baker, Brooklyn,	\$1 00	Louisa Earles,	\$ 50
Eliza Tourisson,	1 00	Any Body Please,	50 00	Lewis E. Noyes, Abington, Mass.,	1 00	Per Rebecca Pow-ney,	6 00
Self Denial,	2 00	Henry Griffin, Plattekill, Ulster Co.,	10 00	James Ford, North Abington, Mass.,	1 00	Mrs. Esther P. Coofield, South Deerfield, Mass.,	5 00
Mr. P. H. Lanfraw,	1 00	A Mother and Daughter,	4 00	Francis P. Holden,	1 00	Miss Corson's S. S. Class,	10 00
From Two Little Children,	1 00	A Friend in China,	40 00	A Friend,	3 00	A Quaker Lady's Legacy,	1 00
Dr. Z. Freeman, Cin., Ohio,	5 00	The Delegation from the Northboro Sab. Sch.,	2 00	David Pike, City Missionary, Bes-ton,	1 00	Anon. Items, 50c.,	1 25
Wm. Meade Addison, Baltimore,	5 00	Mrs. Murray,	2 00	S. F. Batchelor, Whitinsville, Mass.,	1 00	Sabbath Collections,	
James Bentley, per John Bentley, Mexico City,	20 00	Henry H. Copeland, Missionary,	2 00	Henry F. Sherry, Salem, Mass.,	1 00	\$20.06; 16.03; 26.41; 23.85,	86 85
Friend,	1 00	Choctaw Nation,	2 00			Total,	279 88

Donations for October, 1855.

'Contributions for the F. P. H. of I.,	\$ 1 00	T. Moreau,	20 00	Mrs. Brigham's S. S. Class,	4 36	T. W. Conway, N. Y. University,	1 00
Miss F. W. Stevenson, Cambridge, N. Y.,	20 00	Box at Museum,	2 62	Friends in Orange, N. Y.,	1 12	Little Cordelia Howard,	5 00
Friends,	50	Lucius Brady,	50	Curtis Holmes, per Mr. Wright,	5 00	Otsdawa W. Branch Benevolent Society,	6 50
A Friend,	1 00	Martha Brady,	50	Mr. Mains, Trenton, N. Y.,	1 00	Daniel W. Church, Morristown, N. Y.,	1 00
Friends in Terryville, per Mrs. Penn,	25 00	'Sinbad the Sailor,'	2 00	N. P. Wheeler, Norwich, N. Y.,	1 00	Anon. Items 25c. 50c., 17c.,	1 17
B. P. Huntington, Norwich, Conn.,	1 00	A Friend,	1 00	'Distribute the way you think best,'	12 00	Sabbath Collections,	
For the relief of American Girls—'Madison Ave.'	10 00	James C. Johnson,	4 00	Ed. A. Beady,	25	\$27.91; 27.11; 33.20; 17.85,	106 07
A Friend,	2 69	Mrs. James C. Johnson,	2 50	Henry Dewey, North Egremont, Mass.,	1 25	Total,	\$58 24
		G. H. Brigham,	50	Mr. Wetmore,	5 00		
		Mrs. B. W. Thomas,	1 00	Mrs. F. A. Ensworth,	1 00		
		Anson G. Phelps,	100 00				
		G. W. Conway,	75				
		Mr. Fletcher,	1 00				
		S. L. Johnson, New Brunswick, N. J.	3 00				

Cash Donations.

November, 1855.

A Lady,	\$1 00	C. Greenman, do.	33 00	Friend to the		W. H. Raymond,	\$1 00
Infant Class, Nan-		G. Greenman, do.	1 00	Poor,	\$30 00	J. W. Boyd,	1 00
tucket, Mass.,	1 00	Miss F. M. Leavitt,		T. F. C.,	4 00	Mr. House,	2 00
Mrs. Prince,	50	West Stockbridge.	5 00	B. W. R.,	5 00	Mr. Richardson,	10 00
Mr. Ropes,	1 00	John Springstead,		Samuel Rosevelt,	2 50	Two Little Boys,	2 00
S. S. Class, 2d Pres.		Saratoga Springs,	1 00	Scofield, Farnham		Mr. Buck,	1 00
Ch.,	3 00	Henry W. Fish,		& Co.,	1 00	Thanksgiving Col-	
R. G. Whipple,	2 00	Olean, N. Y.,	5 00	Hathaway & Cur-		lection,	26 19
S. G. Dawson, Daven-		A Friend,	1 00	mer,	1 00	Rev. W. H. Row-	
port, Iowa,	5 00	Mrs. Brown, Brook-		Bliven & Mead,	2 50	land, St. Thomas,	
E. Gracie,	1 00	lyn, N. Y.,	2 00	D. B. Logan,	1 50	C. W.,	2 00
R. B. Smart, Ohio,	50	Three Gentlemen,	5 00	Boyd & Keen,	1 50	Abby West, Buck-	
Ladies' Sew. Circle		Rev. Henry Grew,		Cox & Wright,	1 50	land, Mass.,	1 00
Whitesboro, N.		Philadelphia,	30 00	Wood & Bishop,	1 50	Thanksgiving Day	
Y.,	14 00	George Bruce,	100 00	Walsh & Coulter,	1 50	Fund for the	
Mrs. E. S. Dewey,	50	Miss Stone,	1 00	Briggs, Westcot &		Poor,	10 00
Mrs. Laura E.		Miss Allen,	1 00	Co.,	1 00	The Mite Soc., Tall-	
Hyde,	100 00	Milo Hildreth,		F. P. Fernald,	1 00	madge, Ohio,	50 00
Ch. B. Tatham,	500 00	Northboro, Mass.,	1 00	Long & Davenport,	1 00	Three Ladies,	9 00
Watts Sherman,	100 00	Miss Cromey,	1 00	"Self and Wife,"	2 00	Anon. Items, 31c.,	
Cladin, Mellen &		Two Little Girls,	15 00	J. D. Hurlbut,	3 00	29c., 4c., 5c.,	
Co.,	500 00	James Warren,	54	Mrs. McMurray,	3 00	70c., 75c., 6c., 35c.,	
E. G. Perine, Balti-		Front street,	5 00	Henry Brooks,	5 00	25c., \$2 00, 7c., 5 82	
more	5 00	Children's Benefit		A. Meldrum,	2 50	Sabbath Collections,	
T. Hyde, Westerly,	5 00	for Thanksgiving,	5 00	J. J. Henry,	3 00	\$2.49; \$28.55;	
Ch. H. Denison,		Never mind whom		Mrs. M. W. Murray,	5 00	\$20.84; \$23.05; 91 70	
Westerly,	1 00	it's from,	50 00	Mary A. Fry,	1 00		
A. C. Tift, Mystic,	1 00	M. Livingston,	5 00	Mr. Rawls,	2 00	Total,	\$1,759 26

Donations for December, 1855.

Mrs. Foster,	\$5 00	Willie R. Wilson,	\$ 75	Turner, 21 and 25		Hannah Fuller,	
Giles Pease, Sand-		Eliza R. Wilson,	50	cents,	\$ 46	Skaneateles, N.	
wich, Mass.,	5 00	From a Blue-eyed		Y. Ladies' Soc.,	5 00	Y.,	\$3 00
A Trifle,	1 00	Little Girl,	1 00	Madison, Sq.,	10 00	Master Wm. Cortel-	
L. C. Patterson,	50	James E. Sayers,	1 00	C. E. M.,	10 00	you,	1 00
Miss Crow,	50	Ellen Finlass, Le-		A Friend, per Si-		Maj. J. G. Bernard,	
Stephen B. Cornell,	5 00	nox, Mass.,	6 00	meon Draper,	10 00	West Point,	10 00
Per Rebecca Pow-		Mrs. Thompson,		Charles Storrs,		Sinbad the Sailor,	1 00
ney,	6 25	Brooklyn,	1 00	Brooklyn,	5 00	J. T. Otis,	1 00
Sympathy from		A. Wright, Tre-		Mr. Hays,	1 00	O. Wilbur,	1 00
England,	4 84	mont, Ohio,	10 00	S. J. Johnson,	51	Family of Wm. D.	
P. J. Forristall, Bos-		E. C. B., per J. R.		J. Sealey,	50	Bradbury,	10 00
ton, Mass.,	1 50	Spalding,	10 00	A Gentleman from		L. D. Coman,	
Little Mary Clarke,		A Friend,	1 00	Vermont,	5 00	Bull.,	100 00
Commerce, Mich.,	5 00	A Western Mother,	2 37	C. R. C. & H. C. C.,	50	A Friend, per G. G.	
G. G. Spencer,	17 00	Born, Schleper, &		Alex. Smith,	9 50	Spencer,	25 00
Mrs. J. Wilmarth,	5 00	Haarhaus,	15 00	Mrs. Betsey Clark,		Annie,	1 00
Lithograph,	25	A Grand Daughter,	1 00	Livonia, N. Y.,	1 00	Wm. Jenkins,	5 00
Ladies Soc. Cong.		Meriden Bap. S. S.,		S. S. Class, per Solo-		Sabbath Collections,	
Ch., Southbridge,		per R. B. Per-		mon D. Robin-		\$19.22; \$16.50;	
Mass.,	10 00	kings,	10 00	son,	1 00	\$23.00; \$5 98; 52 90	
Mrs. Treadwell, per		Thomas Scantlebu-		For the Sick Poor,	10 00	Anon. Items, 25c.,	
Mrs. Schapps,	5 00	ry,	5 00	Mrs. J. J. A.,	50 00	5c., 25c., 50c.,	
Mrs. Vose, Boston,		Ladies of Silver		Mary Brishnahan,	10	25c., 70c., 75c.,	
Mass.,	100 00	Creek,	9 00	For the Poor,	2 00	\$1.36; \$1; 21-	
P. C. Headley,	4 00	Alexander Dun-		A Country Pastor,	1 00	25; 19c.,	10 00
Friend from Pough-		can,	50 00	G. W. Gilbert,	2 00		
keepsie,	10 00	S. C. Williams,	20 00	Ed. Crary,	20 00		
G. P. Persons,	50	Master and Miss					\$506 27

Donations for January, 1856.

Eliza Jane Jenkins,	\$1 00	L. Payson, Fayetteville,	2 00	West Portland Baptist Ch., N. Y.,	6 00	Mrs. H. Bonfoy, Winfield, N. Y.,	5 00	
Elizabeth James,	1 12	P. E. Curtis, Point Pleasant,	1 00	Sam'l Porter, Bradford, Penn.,	2 00	From a Lady, 4th Avenue,	5 00	
Three Little Children,	1 00	Hillsdale, Mich.,	2 00	Your Friend and Brother,	2 00	W. M. & Co., per A. F. Sterling,	5 00	
Family of Rev. R. Robbins,	5 00	A Friend to the Poor,	5 00	F. Wessels, N. J., per Francis Hall,	10 00	A Friend to the Cause, Brownhelm, Ohio,	1 00	
New Year's Present,	5 00	Daniel Bellows, Norwich, N. Y.,	5 00	Augusta Moore, Bangor, Me.,	1 00	Sarah M. Merriman, Elbridge, N. Y.,	0 50	
As you think best,	2 00	James Webb, Wilmington, Del.,	2 00	Geo. W. Snow, Russell Warren, Cooperstown, N. Y.,	2 00	Several Individuals, New Haven, Conn.,	11 00	
M. Woods,	3 00	Rev. David W. Rowland, St. Thomas, C. W.,	3 00	Contributions, per Rev. C. A. Fox, Waverly, Luzerne Co., Pa.,	11 00	J. A. P., New York, S. J. W., New Haven, Conn.,	5 00	
M. A. Barr, Excelsior,	5 00	P. B. Thurston, Mt. Clemens, Mich.,	1 00	E. W. Cook, Haydenville, Mass.,	5 00	Henry Grew, Philadelphia,	20 00	
Mrs. McMurray, Brooklyn,	2 00	Barrel of Flour,	10 00	The Sick Poor,	5 00	"M. S." Fulton Rock, Wis.,	2 00	
Little Fannie, Frank, Bob, Helen,	5 00	B. T. Cooke, Franklin, N. Y.,	5 00	Giles Woodworth,	4 50	Mary Phipps, Eagle Harbor,	3 00	
Alfred Decker,	50 00	D. H. Hubbard, Clinton, Conn.,	5 00	Miss Elizabeth Yelston, Irvington, N. Y.,	10 00	Class of Girls in Edward's Ch. S. S., Northampton, Mass.,	2 73	
S. W. Brewster, Hannibal, N. Y.,	10 00	From the wife of a poor Baptist clergyman,	2 00	Chicago, Ill.,	2 00	Five Children, per A. Friend, Norwich, Conn.,	1 00	
A Friend in Brooklyn,	20 00	A Friend to the Poor, Syracuse,	5 00	Angelic, N. Y.,	3 00	A Family in Brooklyn, per J. H.,	6 00	
Mrs. W. H. N., per D. Murray,	20 00	Benev't Soc'y, Ellington, Conn.,	7 00	Sidney Strong, Strongsville, O.,	1 00	J. Smith Homans, per Robert Willets, per A. F. Sterling,	5 00	
Mrs. S. Norton,	1 50	per E. D. Marsh,	7 00	Mrs. Arch. Russell,	25 00	H. M. Schieffelin & Fowler, per A. F. Sterling,	10 00	
Mrs. Clark, per Rev. Mr. Moore,	10 00	Master A. R. Otis, Virgil, N. Y.,	1 00	Mrs. H. Merrill,	50 00	Lewis, Henry,	2 00	
Thomas Morris,	3 00	Master Henry Dayton, Watertown, Conn.,	1 00	Mrs. Catherine M. Beers,	2 50	Martha C. Babcock,	5 00	
A Friend in Watertown,	5 00	D. Munger, Le Roy, N. Y.,	2 00	Express,	25 00	A few persons, per H. B. Hooker, Falmonth, Mass.,	10 00	
Mr. Thomas Doggett, Andover, Mass.,	10 00	A. Brown, Schoharie,	2 00	J. P. Crale, Hackettstown, N. J.,	1 00	D. M. Grout, Ashland, Mass.,	0 50	
A. Bellamy, Oswego, N. Y.,	3 00	Mrs. A. D., Seneca Falls, N. Y.,	2 00	A Family Contribution, Westport, N. Y.,	3 00	J. P. Whittelsey, Wallingford, Conn.,	50 00	
Josiah Meigs, Hobart, N. Y.,	1 00	N. Wright,	1 00	First Cong. Church, Norwich, N. Y.,	per Daniel Bellows,	30 00	No. 88, W. 23d St.,	12 00
Alida R. Whiting, Canaan 4 Cors.,	3 00	For the Sick Poor,	10 25	per Daniel Bellows,	30 00	Little Tommy	2 00	
H. W. Owen, North Fairfield, O.,	2 00	P. Schieffelin, Haines Snyrna, N. Y.,	2 00	Friend, Cornwall, N. Y.,	1 00	J. L. S., per A. F. Sterling,	10 00	
Marietta Ingraham, Le Roy, N. Y.,	5 00	Kitty's Brother,	1 00	R. Richardson, Bethany, Vt.,	1 00	Ann King, Ferrisburgh, Vt.,	per Mr. Oliver Johnson,	35 00
A Friend,	2 00	Mrs. Valentine,	1 00	Penfield, Pa.,	5 00	Couple of Knickerbockers,	3 00	
Joshua Andrews, Fairview, N. Y.,	5 05	Geo. Ford, Lyme, O.,	1 00	A Friend, New Rochelle, N. Y.,	1 00	A Friend to the Poor,	5 00	
A Friend, New Rochelle,	1 00	P. C. Bassett, Cincinnati, O.,	1 00	J. R.,	10 00	A Friend to your Cause, Le Roy, N. Y.,	1 00	
Reading, Penn.,	1 00	Erie, Penn.,	3 00	Mrs. James Sheafe,	25 00	Whitewater, Wisconsin,	2 00	
Alvira Dickinson,	1 00	"M.,"	2 00	Rev. Wm. Bradley, Newark, N. J.,	5 00	Wm. Preston and Lady, Bridgeport, Ct.,	20 00	
Diantha Lyman,	1 00	Helen and Mary,	4 00	Masters Clarence & George W. Kenyon, Brooklyn,	2 00	Rev. Isaac Southworth, Rathboneville, Steuben Co., N. Y.,	1 00	
W. J. Dickinson,	1 00	E. I. S. Troward,	5 00	E. S. R. Smith, Wash. Heights,	5 00	P. E. Matson, Lyme, N. Y.,	5 00	
Juvenile Circle, Northford, Conn.,	3 00	Le Roy, N. Y.,	5 00	R. E. Jones,	8 50	Friend in Orange,	0 50	
Stephen Fairchild, Parsippany, N. J.,	1 00	Mary T. Woolley, Binghampton, N. Y.,	1 00	"Friends," per Rev. Hiram Haynes, Preston Hollow,	5 50	Little Cordelia Howard,	2 50	
Joseph H. Lawwill, Worcester, O.,	2 00	G. P. Howell, Washington, D. C.,	2 00	"Friends," per N. Otis,	6 00	A few Ladies and Gentlemen, Durham, Conn.,	9 50	
Friend to Missions,	1 00	G. Pettit, Fabius, N. Y.,	1 00	The Misses A., Mrs. B.,	10 00	W. H. Pendleton, Hopkinville, Ky.,	5 00	
John Chandler, Fredonia, N. Y.,	2 00	Sally Pettit, "N. Y.,	1 00	A Trifle for the Poor	2 00			
W. G. H. & Co., per F. A. Stirling,	10 00	James Ganard, Benwood, Va.,	1 00	S. M. Brewster, Hannibal, N. Y.,	5 00			
L. Whitmore,	5 00	H. Phelps and S. C. Fanning,	2 00	E. P. Tyler, Brattleborough, Vt.,	7 30			
Wm. Withers,	5 00	E. C. Bridgeman,	2 00	Joseph Lawrence, N. Y.,	50 00			
Eva Townsend, Springfield Cross Road, Pa.,	2 00	C. Hopkins, Rochester, N. Y.,	1 00	Family of Merritt Daniels,	4 00			
A Friend, Whitehall, N. Y.,	3 00	Miss Mary H. Stevens, Washington, Pa.,	4 00	Rev. E. Taylor, Kalamazoo, Mich.,	1 50			
Martha M. Beecher, Fort Ann, N. Y.,	1 00	Mr. A. Parkinson, Erie, Penn.,	1 00					
O. M. Bond, Oswego, N. Y.,	2 00	S. B. M. Cornell,	10 00					
E. B. Faucher, Mc-Grawville, N. Y.,	1 00	V. T. Brouwere, Dundee, N. Y.,	3 00					
New Graefenburg,	1 00	W., New Haven,	2 00					

Donations for January, 1856.

H. V. B. W.,	2 50	H., New London,	J. Ross, supt.,	10 00	A Friend, per Ch.
Per G. E. W. Leonard, Cedar Rapids, Io.,	3 00	Cl.,	Mrs. J. S. Stetson,	1 00	H. Skidmore,
Paulding Institute Miss. Soc., Parrytown, N. Y., per Wm. G. Weston,	5 00	W. Albany, N. Y.,	Seth Gregory,	1 00	S. E. St. John,
James P. Hoyt, Coventry, N. Y.,	1 00	Mason Brill, North Amherst, Mass.,	Mrs. Wm. Topping,	1 00	Cleveland, Ohio,
S. H. Page, Perry, N. Y.,	2 00	F. C. Brownell,	A Friend,	1 00	A. M. Hills,
Ebenezer Gill, Great Bend, Penn.,	2 00	Hartford, Ct.,	J. B. Howell, Iowa,	1 00	John W. Frothingham,
Robert Lewin, per John Gould,	25 00	Stanley L. Warner,	Per Mrs. Pignolet,	5 00	Ladies Benev. Soc.,
Mr. Smallwood,	10 00	New Milford Ct.,	85 Murray st.,	5 00	Sauquoit, N. Y.,
J. H. Earle,	25 00	Cleveland, N. Y.,	Mrs. Martha A. Gibbey and children,	5 00	A few Individuals, New Haven, Conn.,
Wm. Boyce	10 00	A Conn. Yankee,	Natchez, Miss.,	5 00	Thomas Williams,
Lewis B. Brown,	10 00	T. Dwight, 39 East 22d St., N. Y.,	Mrs. Rudderow,	1 00	Le Roy, N. Y.,
L. Hopkins,	5 00	A Friend,	Little Fannie,	1 00	A Lady in Virginia,
C. J. Starr,	10 00	Another Friend,	Charlotte and Mary P. Stoddard, Northampton, Mass.,	2 00	Two Colored Boys in Virginia,
Frederick Tracy,	5 00	Carrie, Mattie, Joe, Yonkers, N. Y.,	Young Ladies Benev. Soc., of Rev. D. L. Thurburns' Cong., Norton Centre, Mass.,	80 00	Children of Julia D. Hyde, Jasper, N. Y.,
The Misses Martin,	2 00	A. T. Child, Woodstock, Ct.,	Mechanic, Chicago, Ill.,	2 00	John S. Avery, Hampton, Conn.,
A few Ladies in Pompey, N. Y.,	5 00	Lyman & Lorenda, Colton & Victoria R. Wilcox, Malone, N. Y.,	F. T. Curtis, Curtisville, Mass.,	5 00	Please dispose of the inclosed, Boston, Mass.,
Morristown, N. Y.,	2 00	F. E. Churchill,	A Friend, Winsted, Conn.,	5 00	For the Sick Poor,
John Edwards, Catskill, N. Y.,	1 00	Giles Pease, Sandwich, Mass.,	L. Palne, Providence, R. I.,	1 00	A Friend in Naugatuck, Conn.,
R. P. Abel, Springfield, Ill.,	8 00	C. Amella Grinnell, Middletown, N. Y.,	A Widow, Newark, N. J.,	3 00	A. E. H., Brooklyn, N. Y.,
Chelsea Female Institute,	1 00	C. C. Chase, Lowell, Mass.,	Mrs. J. Bloomer, Jefferson, O.,	5 00	Charity, A Mite,
Mr. Rodgers,	1 00	H. Saybrook, Conn.,	Niagara Falls,	5 00	J. H. Stanley, Le Roy, N. Y.,
Rev. G. H. Brigham, Scipio, N. Y.,	0 50	W. H. Clinton, Ct.,	S. H. Howard, 82 Fifth Avenue,	5 00	A Friend, Upper Alton, Mass.,
Friends of Lakeport, N. Y., per W. C. Bushnell,	10 00	A Friend to the Mission, Darlen, Ct.,	A Friend to the Cause,	2 00	S. Tower, Rochester, N. Y.,
J. R. Avery, Barton, Wis.,	3 00	A Friend, Taunton, Mass.,	E. D. Marsh, Ellington, Conn.,	1 00	Mrs Mary Whiting, Binghamton, N. Y.,
Per Mrs. E. Hubbard, Harpersfield, N. Y.,	5 00	Reader of the "Independent," Brattleboro, Vt.,	Soc. of Congl. Ch., Southwick, U. S.,	8 00	P. O. Box 1622, Rochester, N. Y.,
Rev. Geo. D. E. F. Folsom, Springfield, Mass.,	1 00	Once Rich, then Poor, and now Comfortable, Boston, Mass.,	The Family of Philo Clark, Williston, Vt.,	10 00	A Friend to the Poor,
Friends at Olivet, Mich., per S. Sessions,	21 00	A Friend, Penn Yan, N. Y.,	R. F. B. Newark, N. J.,	50 00	Orange, Conn.,
A Friend, per Miss Gertrude Livingston,	20 00	Cornelia Kellogg, Northampton, Mass.,	Mrs. Thompson, S. Cole, West Tisbury, Mass.,	2 00	S. G. Willard, Wilimantic, Conn.,
Mrs. F. T. Wetmore, Wolcottville, Conn.,	5 00	S. W. Jones, Stockbridge, Mass.,	Mrs. J. W. Fletcher, Leominster, N. Y.,	10 00	Eph. M. Epstein, Andover, Mass.,
Two Friends,	2 25	C. Maxwell, Geneva, N. Y.,	S. G. Clark, Kinsman, O.,	1 00	P. N. Davis, Wilson, N. Y.,
Matthew Clarkson, per "Com. Adver.,"	25 00	Delta & O. H. Perry, Southport, Ct.,	I read your Letter in the "Churchman,"	1 00	C. Cushing, Charlestown, N. B. Bateham & S. C. B., Columbus, Ohio,
A few Friends,	6 00	Rosanna E. Felton, Hamilton, N. Y.,	Cheshire, Conn.,	1 00	Thos. Wilkinson, Dayton,
Mr. Jones,	5 00	Pres. S. S., Johnston, N. Y., per Vistus Balch,	Mrs. George Dustin, Colchester, Conn.,	1 50	C. A. W. Box, 78 P. O., Oswego, N. Y.,
A Lad & J. W.,	6 00	Saml. Whitman and friends, West Hartford, Conn.,	Harrisburg, Va.,	1 00	A. B. H., per N. Wright,
Mrs. J. B., per R. B. Lockwood,	5 00	Mary O. Scovel, Lockport, N. Y.,	A Friend, New Haven, Conn.,	2 00	N. H. Garten,
Mary & Ellen Jessup, Westfield, Mass.,	2 00	A. N. Hough, Forestport, N. Y.,	A Friend, West Newton, Mass.,	2 00	T. N. P.,
A. M. R. & Aunt Clinton,	2 00	Rev. T. D. Avery, Columbia, Ct.,	Austin Putnam, Whitteyville, Conn.,	1 00	Stephen Allen,
F. S. A., Canaan, Ct.,	1 00	H. Gilbert, Allens Hill, N. Y.,	Frauscholy,	1 00	Wall st., N. Y.,
J. E. W. D., New London, Ct.,	8 00	Isaac Huse, New Milford, Ct.,	George Douglass,	50 00	A Friend of the Poor, N. Weymouth, Mass.,
Alex. Downs, Howells, N. Y.,	1 00	S. S., Chelsea Vt.	Two Ladies,	50 00	Mr. & Mrs. Israel Col. Brooklyn,
J. H. Lyman, Northampton, Mass.,	11 00				A Friend, Pawtucket, R. I.,
A. W. Topplip, Oxford, Ct.,	8 00				Anon. Items, 25 c.; 50c.; 55c.; 50c.;

\$15.00;	\$2.00;	Laura A. Goodwin,	Mrs. A. B. Haskell,	A few Individuals,
\$3.00;	\$10.00;	Collinsville, Conn.,	Elmira, N. Y.,	Village of Platts-
\$1.00;	25c.;	E. M. H. Geneva,	Mrs. Remington,	ville, Meriden,
\$3.00;	86 05	N. Y.,	5 00	Conn.,
Sabbath Collections,		John McCutcheon,	2 00	7 00
\$3.07;	\$4.50;	Peru, O.,	3 00	David and Pruden-
\$15.88;	\$8.70;	Samuel and Nancy	3 00	ce B. Thurston,
Sabbath S., Stock-		Jewel, Guilford,	1 00	Searsport, Me.,
bridge, Mass.,	33 26	N. Y.,	3 25	W. S. Gilman, New
" " 2nd Pres.		Friends, per Julia T.	4 50	York
Galesbury, Ill.,	3 00	Stoddard, Inde-	5 00	H. B. Balch Mead-
" " Portville,		pendence, N. Y.,	16 00	ville, Pa.,
" " "	5 00	Emma Wright, Or-	9 50	Hartford, Conn.
Subscriptions per		well, N. Y.,	1 00	Veritas, Beverly,
Phebe S. Ely,	5 00	Three Young	10 00	Mass.,
Ch. and Cong. of		Friends, West-	100 00	5 00
Jas. F. Reed,		boro, Mass.,	10 00	Jno. H. Campbell,
Springfield, Pa.,	7 00	Ann J. & David D.	10 00	Williamsport, Pa.
Col. in Bap. Ch. Ora-		Hoag, Jr., Sher-	35	5 00
mel, N. Y.,	10 26	man, Conn.,	2 00	Some little children
From the McKees-		A Friend, Ports-	2 00	per O. A. Hyde
port Bap. Ch. Pa.	5 75	mouth, N. H.,	5 00	1 00
Watertown Congl.		Rev. M. R. Leeds,	5 00	An orphan boy,
Ch. S. S., per S.		N. Y.,	5 00	Berkshire, Mass.,
G. Davis,	23 00	A few Friends, in	10 00	Mrs. C. R. Tread-
Sabbath Sch. Dor-		Norton Mass.,	10 00	well,
set, Vt.,	1 50	per C. Comstock,	10 00	5 00
Mary F. Lovejoy,		A Friend, Clifton	10 00	Decr. Collection per
Lowell, Mass.,	1 00	Park, N. Y.,	5 00	Rebecca Powney,
A Lady, New Mil-		New Haven, Conn.,	2 00	8 50
ford, Conn.,	1 00	H. Seymour, Haw-	1 00	Jan. Collection, " 3 25
M. B. L. New York.	4 00	lev, Mass.,	1 00	N. W. Let not thy
				right hand, &c.,
				1 00
				Cash,
				1 00
				Total,
				\$2305 73

FEBRUARY, 1856.

Baldwin & Starr,	10 00	Albert Tolman,	1 75	Ira Inman, Chau-
S. Aspinwall	3 00	Lancsboro', Mass.	50	mont, Jefferson
A Friend, Gilberts-		A Friend, Hartford,	3 00	Co., N. Y.,
ville, N. Y.,	4 00	Conn.,	3 00	A. Voorhees, Cam-
J. Meigs, Hobart,	2 00	Cong. Ch., Clarendon,	7 50	den, N. Y.,
N. Y.,	2 00	Ohio, per E. D.	5 50	S. S. of Rev. Mr.
L. D. Reeves, Pis-		Taylor,	50	Sutherland, Lodi,
gah, Miss.,	2 00	Dr. Wm. Anderson,	50	N. J.,
L. A. Pease, Elling-		Martin P. O., Al-	1 50	8 24
ton, Conn.,	1 00	legany Co., Mich.	1 50	Unitarian S. S.,
S., Rockton, Ill.,	5 00	M. T. P., Eastport,	5 00	Kingston, per C.
J. G. I., Clevel-		Malne,	5 00	Bates,
and, Ohio,	1 00	Henry and Fayette	13 00	Reader of N. Y. Ob-
H. Slason, Parish-		Bessac, per O. P.	5 00	server, Bethle-
ville,	1 00	Conklin, Berk-	1 50	hem, Pa.,
Mrs. E. A. Ellis, Pat-		shire, N. Y.,	1 50	A Lady in Cam-
terson, N. J.,	1 00	Sewing Soc., Clare-	1 00	bridge, Mass.,
Small Cong., per L.		mont, Mass., per	1 00	5 00
B. Breach, Andov-		Cath. P. King-	4 50	Thos. Fomeroy and
er, Ashtabula		man,	4 50	Lady, Northamp-
Co., Ohio,	8 25	A few friends, Tu-	5 00	ton, Mass.,
A., Mendota, Ill.,	2 00	rin, N. Y.,	4 00	Mary Simonds,
H. B. Waldo, Berk-		Family of I. M. Fra-	1 00	Rockville, Conn.,
shire, N. Y.,	1 00	zer, Morgan, O.,	3 00	50
Mrs. G. A. Ware,		R. L., Putnam,	2 00	Ch. Lewis, Silver &
per W. H. Pendle-		Conn.,	2 00	Brother, Brook-
ton, Hopkinsville,	5 00	A Friend, Orange,	3 00	lyn,
Ky.,	5 00	N. J.,	3 00	A few enclosed, per
West Hoboken Bap-		Ella Finlay, Lenox,	3 00	L. H. Everest, New
tist Church, per C.		Mass.,	3 00	Lebanon Centre,
P. Bogart,	65	Cash,	50	4 00
Broadway,	3 00	Collection of party	10 00	A Friend to the In-
Collection, per John		at Jas. Fonda's,	10 00	stitution,
Gibb, Bellport, L. I.	3 50	84 Attorney st.,	10 00	20 00
Cash,	2 30	Fannie F. Peck,	50	Sch. of Wm. Rankin,
E. L. M.,	2 50	Litchfield, Conn.,	50	Chester, N. J.,
Mrs. Bolton and		Rev. J. E. Rock-	50	2 00
children, Rocka-		well, Brooklyn,	50	5 00
way, L. I.,	1 00	Mrs. H. Stayvesant,	100 00	Mrs. Gibson, Un-
David Smith, Or-		N. Y.,	100 00	ion Sq.,
ange, N. J.,	5 00	Cash,	25	8 00
A Friend,	1 00	Sabbath Collection,	38 54	Mrs. Archibald Rus-
Milan, Ohio,	5 00	Cash,	25	sell,
				25 00
				S. S. Cong. Ch., Wa-
				tertown, Conn.,
				per Ell Curtis,
				12 00
				Mrs. W. H. Sey-
				mour,
				1 00
				George Douglass,
				100 00
				Ipswich Female

Sem., Mass., per E. L. W. Hunt, 13 00	Cong. Ch., Oramel, N. Y., 3 00	M. B. Willard, Decatur, Ga., 5 00	Mrs. Wood, Albion, N. Y., 1 00
J. H. Frink, New London, Conn., 1 00	Lewis Morris, Westchester Co., N.Y., 5 00	Ira Todd, 10 00	Rev. Samuel S. Day, Homer, N. Y., 1 00
1st Cong. Ch., New Milford, Conn., per Rev. David Murdick, 49 00	Lewis Morris, jun., Westchester Co., N. Y., 5 00	I. G. Warren, Boston, Mass., 5 00	Collection per Mrs. D. W. Ford, Keokuk, Ia., 10 00
Child. cn of First Cong. Ch., Lowell, Mass., per Geo. W. Shattuck, 5 00	Per Rev. Jas. Reade, Springfield Cross Roads, Erie Co., Pa., 7 00	Collection per Thomas Pomerooy, Northampton, Mass., 8 00	Rev. E. Smith, East Lansing, N. Y., 5 50
Charles Hill, Meredith, N. Y., 1 00	Friends to the Poor, per James D. Adkins, Aikin, S.C., 20 00	Benefit of the poor, Granby, Mass., 1 00	Children of I. C. P. Grinnell, Iowa, 5 00
Ladies' Benev. Soc., Glastenbury, Conn., per Priscilla S. Lockwood, 22 00	Henry Post, Victor, Clinton Co., Mich., 2 00	Samuel M. Spencer, Paysan, Ill., 5 00	George Bruce, 13 Chambers Street, N. Y., 20 00
A few Ladies in Richmond, Mass., 1 00	Wm. Elsbree, Preston Hollow, N.Y., 1 00	I. P. Williston and Family, 82 00	Self-denying Children, per W. M. Thayer, Ashland, Mass., 1 00
Plattsburgh, N. Y., 1 00	Deacon Tinklepaugh, R. T., Ann Arbor, Mich., 5 00	James A. Shelden, Pine Run, Mich., 3 00	Two Self-denying daughters of Cyrus Churchhill, New Lebanon, N. Y., 2 00
S. S. and Cong., Granby, Mass., 30 00	Mrs. Grace Weir, per Robt. Brown, Edwards, N. Y., 5 00	Chas. W. Wood, Ashby, Mass., 1 00	J. C. T., Bremer Co. Iowa, 1 00
S. C. W., Lawrence, Mass., 2 00	Per Rev. Loren Bushnell, Pierpoint Manor, A Friend, Geneva, Wis., 1 00	M. R. Great Barrington, Mass., 5 00	J. C. T., Bremer Co. Iowa, 1 00
E. W. Taylor, Manchester, Mass., 2 50	Mrs. T. S. Case, 2 00	Warner and Henry Underhood, Bowling Green, Ky., 5 00	Per Harriet N. Elliot, Lowell, La Salle, Co., Ill., 7 50
Two Prairie Birds, Rochford, Ill., 2 00	E. B. Woodruff, Morristown, N. J., 1 00	Samuel Jewell, Guilford, N. Y., 1 00	Ladies of Roxbury, Conn., 5 00
S. S. Class, Elbridge, N. Y., per Miss S. M. Merriam, 4 50	Littlo Self-denial Fund, 50	Scholars of Harriet E. Chapman, Southampton, Mass., 3 00	Cash, 50
Pittsfield, Pa., 2 00	Franklin Yeaton, New Gloucester, Maine, 1 00	Adaline M. Merrill, Wayland, N. Y., 1 00	A Hat Collection, per I. G. Miller Pastor Cong. Ch. Harrington, Conn., 7 00
New London, Conn., 5 00	Franklin Yeaton, jr. New Gloucester, Maine, 1 00	Mrs. T. K. Utley, Chesterfield, Mass., 20 00	S. B. Buckley, West Dresden, N. Y., 1 00
Little Annie, 1 00	Mrs. E. L. Herrick, Dansville, N. Y., 13 00	Addie B. Utley " Per L. S. Nash, Granby, Mass., 2 00	H. B. Warren, Salem Centre, Steubenville, Centre, Ind., 2 00
Friend of poor Children, 1 00	John Morgan, per Mr. James H. Buckingham, Janesville, Ohio, 1 00	James L. Reynolds, Chicago, Ill., 20 00	Our Mission Family, Iowa City, per Chas. C. Townsend, 1 00
Collection per Sidney Wells, Cambridge, Washington Co., N. Y., 13 00	Sabbath Collection, 16 50	Z. S. Ely, 10 00	Boards of a Temperance Hotel, Lowell, La Salle Co., Ill., per L. N. Elliott, 7 00
Friend to the Poor, 5 00	Mrs. B. Collins, 25 00	Miss C. C. Fisk, Plainfield, Vt., 1 00	Elizabeth Peers, Colbisville, Ill., 2 00
Four Little Girls in N. Carolina, 2 00	Mrs. Emma Bascom, Williamston, Mass., 25 00	S. S. Class, Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y., per Timothy Clark, 5 00	Dunkirk, N. Y., 1 00
L. K. Westcott, Binghampton, N. Y., 10 00	Ladies in Madison, 7 00	Per Independent, 5 00	Ladies of Princetville, Peoria, Co., Ill., per Lydia Auten, 4 50
Mrs. I. F. Swanson, Madison, Ga., 5 00	Frank Judd, Chicago, 1 20	S. S. Clinton, Mass., per G. F. Morrour, 50	Samuel Nicholson, 5th Av., 10 00
Sepulchre Hunt, Joliet, Ill., 1 00	J. M. Rossiter, Uncle and Mother, 8 50	A Birthday Offering from H. C., 20 00	Mrs. B. F. Huntington, and Miss E. M. Kingsly, Yantic, Conn., 1 00
Mary Ann Mead, Geneva, Wis., 1 00	Jabez Fitch, Dannebora, Clinton Co., N. Y., 5 00	Mrs. C. A. Grinnell, Middleton, N. Y., 1 00	Cash, 50
Eliza A. H. Gillett, Geneva, Wis., 1 00	Sylvester Smyth, Junr., Wayne, Henry Co., Ia., 50	Middleton, N. Y., 1 00	First Presb. Ch., Rome, N. Y., per Mrs. E. C. Cobb, 6 00
Contribution of Ladies, Putnam, O., per Alex. Bartlett, 9 00	Widow's Mite, Danville, Ky., 1 00	Miss S. Day, 1 00	Mr. Grey, N. Y., 10 00
Wm. Douglass, 1000 00	Mr. and Mrs. Mite, Strykersville, N. Y., 1 00	William E. Churchhill, 10 00	Mr. Ellis, 5 00
Subscriber to N. Y. Observer, F. D. L., Batavia, Ill., 15 00	Charles, N. Jersey, 1 00	W. H. Huntington, Norwich, Conn., per J. W. H., 50 00	Sabbath Collection, 10 33
A Lady in Jersey City, 2 62	Ladies in Piermont, N. Y., 20 00	Little Cordelia Howard, 5 00	Miss Sarah Nash, Northampton, Mass., 50
M. C. Babcock, 5 00	Doctor Wilson, 10 00	From a friend, 40 00	Sarah Warren, 1 00
Mr. Barker, 1 00	Samuel Burnet, Lady and Daughter, Washington, Ga., 26 00	Collection at Dedication, 59 20	Mr. Thurston, 50
Collection at dinner party in Holmdel, N. J., 16 75	Rufus Hinchley, Belleville, Ill., 5 00	George Douglass, 200 00	James T. Derrickson, & Co., 25 00
Little Children of Holmdel Dist. Sch., 92		Two Ladies, per L. M. P., Brookfield, Vt., 2 00	Roe Lockwood, 10 00
Edinburgh Sch., Atlantic Fowship, 75		First Cong. Ch., New Milford, Conn., 10 13	S. B. M. Cornell, 20 00
A few Friends added, Holmdel, N.J., 3 00		G. W. Gilbert, Plymouth Hollow, 70	
Cash, 37		Dr. David F. Attwater, Cleveland, Ohio, 5 00	
Cash, 25			

Cash	18	Robert Bainbridge	25 00	Friends, Savannah, Ga.	1 25	rey, Binghamton,	5 00
Eva Townsend, Springfield, Pa.	5 00	Rev. Isaac H. Brayton, Watertown, N. Y., per H. Barney	5 00	Cong. of Rev. H. Geer, West Andover, Ashtabula Co., Ohio	10 15	Mrs. Steele, Binghamton	2 00
M. H. Bainbridge, Chenango Co., N. Y.	2 00	Mrs. Louisa French, Junius, N. Y.	1 00	Thomas H. Phelps, "The Square"	2 00	Mrs. George Pratt, Binghamton, per Henry Masher, Cromwell. Conn.	1 00
A few Ladies in Ypsilanti, Mich. per S. M. Pardee	16 00	Per S. G. Morse, Olivet, Mass.	2 00	Lucy J. Sackett, Potsdam, N. Y.	2 45	Eddie Stearns	1 00
Miss Fannie W. Stevenson, Colla, N. Y.	100 00	William Phipps, Franklin, Mass.	4 50	Loring Brewster, Trumbull, Conn.	1 00	Rev. Edward Clarke, W. Chesterfield	1 00
John. M. Stevenson	10 00	Miss L. Colter, Agawam, Mass.	1 00	Per Mrs. Dr. Waldo, Berkshire, N. Y.	3 00	Female Char. Soc., New Hartford, per Cornelia Hurlbut	4 50
Cash	5 00	Mrs. Wm. Dewey, Agawam, Mass.	1 00	Master Fred. H. Gillet, Westfield, Mass.	1 00	A Lady, per L. W. Hayhurst, Ballston, N. Y.	2 00
Miss F. M. Allen, 21 Cliff St.	10 00	Mrs. S. Colton, Agawam, Mass.	1 00	Two Young Persons, per Mrs. Charlotte W. Fowler	2 00	A Few Friends, per Mr. Robbins, Kensington, Conn.	4 00
Ruth, B. B.	10 00	L. W. Strong, and Children, Seville, Ohio	2 00	Child's Gift, John Frost, Reading, Mass.	5 00	Per Almira Hyde, Youngstown, N. Y.	1 25
Cash	1 00	A Little Boy and Girl, Lima, Ind.	1 00	Children of Stillman E. Parker, Master Luyster, Glencoe, L. I.	10 00	Charles Tracy	25 00
Mrs. C. F. Corwith, 25 1/2 Catherine St.	5 00	Ladies' Benev. Soc., Tipton, Iowa, per Mrs. J. M. L. Daniels	3 00	Per E. R. Moulton, Newburyport, Mass.	10 00	G. B. Grinnell	25 00
Congregational S.S. Owego, N. Y. per Timothy Clarke	13 00	Mrs. Westbrook, D. H. Sanford, Belle Valley, Pa.	3 00	Presb. Ch., Newark Valley, N. Y.	11 50	C. H. Dabney	25 00
Primary Department, Courtland Acad. Homer, N. Y.	1 41	S. E. Munson, Gt. Barrington, Mass.	1 00	W. G. Hildreth, Lockport	60 00	W. B. Duncan	50 00
M. H. Mason, Scott New York	1 00	Per Mrs. George Dammer, Bethlehem, Pa.	2 00	Ida Wisner, Maria Porter	50 00	McCurdy, Aldrich, and Spencer,	25 00
Mrs. Francis S. Hedding, Jersey City	1 00	S. S. and Cong., Chaumont, N. Y., per J. A. Canfield	19 50	Mrs. Prosser, 23 Platt st.	5 00	S. V. Sickles	1004 54
E. C. Dimmick, Uniondale, Pa.	1 00	Will Mr. Pease appropriate the enclosed,	10 50	Mr. Mott and Mr. Worth	3 00	Henry R. Sandford	500 00
A Subscriber to Monthly Record	3 00	Ladies in Canandagua, per Miss Pierson	17 00	District School, No. 3, Granby, Mass., per Mr. W. Smith	84 00	T. B. Coddington	100 00
Andrew G. Keary, Nazareth, Pa.	5 00	Mrs. Tyler, per Mrs. Williamson	1 00	J. B. S. Jane E. Bently, Montrose, Pa.	1 00	W. W. S.	100 00
E. & P. Robinson, Salisbury, Conn.	2 00	Mrs. J. S. Orton, Genesee, N. Y.	1 00	In Christian Fellowship, Aikin, S. C.	1 00	A Friend in Providence	100 00
Ladies in Fairfield, Conn., per C. M. Beers	4 21	Mrs. Ladd, Mrs. Chatfield, Painted Post	2 00	L. H. Pignolet, Susanna W. Voorhees, Vassar, Mich.	3 00	W. B. Duncan	500 00
Edward Wilcox, East Berlin, Conn.	50 00	Mrs. A. G. Hitchcock, Galesbury, Ill.	2 00	Cong. S. S., Lee, Mass., per Joseph Bassett	50 00	Alexander Duncan	2500 00
Per Miss Mary Green, Bristol, N. H.	2 00	Mr. G. W. Gale, F. M. Clarke	10 00	Per J. D. Manderville, Phillips-ville, N. Y.	1 00	Oliphant & Sons	500 00
Duane St. S. S. Beverly, Mass., per John Tuck	20 00	Sabbath Collection, D. Elder, Princetown	8 00	A Young Lady, Amherst, Mass.	2 00	Phelps, Dodge & Co.	300 00
Bethlehem, Pa.	2 00	Widow's Mite, Mrs. Ivison	2 50	Cash	12 00	George Bird	500 00
John Clark, Northampton, Mass.	11 00	A Friend to the Poor,	5 00	H. Munger	1 00	L. G. B. Cannon	250 00
School in Sheffield	5 00	Susie and her Little		H. E. Ruggles, Easton, N. Y.	5 00	Thomas Garner	200 00
Chester Park, Athens, Pa.	1 00			John N. Boreas, 645 Broadway	1 00	W. R. Vermilye	250 00
Ladies Benev. Soc. Allegan, Mich.	18 00			Mrs. Jno. Humphrey, Binghamton		Archibald Russell	1000 00
A Friend, Milan, Ohio	1 00					Two Ladies, per James Donaldson	200 00
S. S. North Marshfield, Mass., per Leander Sherman	10 00					William Sheafe and Others	200 00
Wrentham Centre, S. School	5 25					A. B. and D. Sands	100 00
Robert Disney, Jacksonville, East Florida, per Rev.						Brown and Brothers	250 00
						Charles H. Dabney	200 00
						Wm. S. Brown	100 00
						Otis C. Lovett	200 00
						P. T. Barnum,	100 00
						Anson G. Phelps	100 00
						George G. Spencer	100 00
						John N. Genin	100 00
						Edward G. Bradbury	100 00

